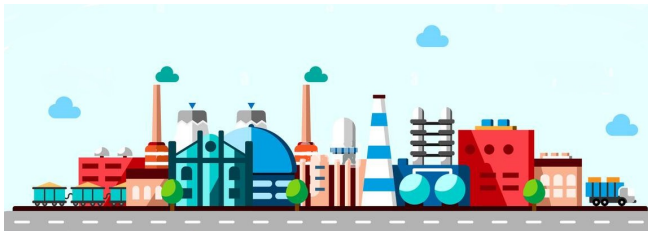


A Dystopian Game ♯

Prognosis: In the seventy-fifth year Before Public Government (BPG), Earth living becomes 'brothers in arms' struggling because of global pollution as the geologists in movies for entertainment had foretold. Dystopia, addicts, computer games boring about how to deal with it, coop with it in shelters by Vault Tec & technocratic Atlas BORG industries. Fortunately, there were already ongoing developments about planetary life on Mars, because among those, rebel space scientists began to share their wisdom concerning suits sustainable in fallout weather. In year 70 BPG a suitable model becomes feasible, so its production and distribution begin to cyborg citizens of modern societies with industries. {Scenery: Year 72 BPG, when the suit fallout helmet in inventors' lab becomes feasible, its features make waves of impression throughout the world. And later, when the whole enclosure – fallout residence and outdoor suit - finally completes possibly too, it is revolutionary like relief 'Adagio for Strings' (Samuel Barber Eh Who) play at departure in the 'Homeworld' (1999) game fantasy. About the time scale BPG/DD: The start of 'public government' could probably arise in AD 2250 or much later in 2510, so in this prediction this event is calculated as zero on a local time frame. Note: This story should be disposed after use: Shreaded to pieces like who cares.}



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Dedication

“Yes, I love. It is love, a drug. Hate .., is it *oil* in the air?... Slavery to a repulsive fantasy, fact oder was? .. The *wine* cellar .. in a rose garden – full of atmosphere.”

Acknowledgements

I thank everyone; especially my faggot symbiote uncle Pedro and his romulan pet Neil Diamond, and junior little Sam and his beloved mouse, hat or something for hate. But not God because that exists only in my dreams.

MERLINS TABLE ..



{Scenery: Year 92 BPG. Globally various communities speak positively about a grand idea of having a computer network with state affairs joined. The development of a world public government begins.}

..

But after that idealistic programming specialists openly talk state seclusion concerning state affairs in networking, hopefully that bores many noobs and some say: "Ha .., different people are going to compete. .."

And some yell: "With safari, we only show two giant militaries flinch each other, and with modern nuclear power, there ain't much left to behold. What about internet with battle as thought processes, sexually emotions and such? . Hell, with global networking, i could even be physically far off planet and still participate in grandiose escalating battle."

An activist planner: "But is it salable with a strife, to de facto virtualize it and thus frankly have real worker strike, demonstration, sabotage and such?"

A manager of state affairs sex talking in traffic: "I know it, you mean, instead of *physically* sabotaging like 'Green Peace' do for example with blockading an oil tanker, it should be possible to show it publicly via networking."

The activist: "Yes, is it?"

The manager of state: "Not with normal internet these days. That would require an expensive networking system."

Some law enforcer and also a networking specialist: "A compulsion system."

The activist: "Huh no, .. people have rights to be free, you know."

The law enforcer: "Not all you know."

The manager of state shows interest: "So, what you mean is, that with a new kind of coercion-based internet, there can be **real** games online instead of psychic emotions and twilight, well that's a new one for me."

..

{Scenery: Later this idea about an authoritarian network as worldwide government spreads around, and that is why some managers of network operating system and states begin to discuss it and order a military approach. And a military group then investigates some dealers, that facilitate neural networking creations.

And their buyers come to see a relevant demonstration about a Mastermind in style like computer masterminds in 'Star Trek' series starship cruisers with luxurious doorways in automatics and a wikipedia for questioning, that holds account of all its inhabitants, their whereabouts and thus can be communicated for orientation about everything. The demonstration also includes the scenarios of failures with hazardous analogue meters or bad digital meters feeding the Mastermind erroneous data about temperature, open/closed door and such, so it begins to act much like the bitch mastermind in 'Resident Evil' (2002..) movies and the mothership mastermind in 'Homeworld' (1999..) games.}

..

In official channels the military then suggests: "Concerning ... Base it in space free from terrorist cells and Van Gogh (1888) lunacy."

A conservative novelist speaks: "There are some ill elusive melodies to it."

But a socialist - also a gamer - also says: "Yes, a skynet, and then each citizen should have a pip-boy with the private version of Doors operating system for interaction with it via closest uplink. This private version of Doors operating system is part of the new public world order and in modern societies thus a governmental service to every new citizen also."

A networking manager, also novelist says: "It is possible now to have a neural network as world government mastermind. It needs a hive to put every law built and a logic to linguistically compare every delegate's statement with. And then like knights at King Arthur's round table, if 'so say we all', our voted declaration should be passed to the hive.

Every state just needs to knight who ever, they want as members representing them thus at Arthur's table. And the mastermind should of course also have in its register, regarding any domain about those knights who are relevant to its handling."

A lawyer then says: "But about King Arthur's legend, there is also the matter of bringing a case to court and more, it's a little simplified with just some gentlemen at a round table to negotiate.

But in 'The Lord of the Rings' book there is you know more to 'power' than just an imaginary board. There is also a struggle to prevail. So how about we pass some rings titled Sire, King, Lord and more.

That 'Sire' stands for the local government reception of crimes in report. It's the people's government, and therefore this world government must have a Sire reception in every societal community. Now that's the first ring or ruler.

Secondly there must be a 'King' to uphold law and respect, that of course deals with violent behaviours for order. We all know it already in uniforms as 'Police'. So, that are this world government's King and ruler thus.

Thirdly we must have .."

..

{Note: The 'M' symbol represents all of these titles 'Sire', 'King' and more in this story 'A Dystopian Game M'.}

In a World of **Warcraft**, the *People's* World Government

{Scenery: Year 92 BPG. So, regarding political struggles, networking specialists and state managers begin to approach game creators of WoW, whether they will assist in their Skynet vision. And later some MMORPG game designers hold a board meeting to share their interest with them.}

..

A networking specialist, also normal house holder: "Look, we already have robots for automatic cleaning. And we got lots of environmental patrols called 'green' something. Skynet can revolutionize recycling from automatic cleaning in households – so we individually won't have to empty our trashcans any more in labour – to sorting of trash in worldwide transportations."

A state manager: "We have cybernetics with a Mastermind in friendship at our disposal for intellectual networking with state affairs. But what say you game makers about solving physical conflicts online via this, we can now, eh ..?"

A manager of MMORPG game businesses then speaks: "We in game industry know of the mechanics in multiple competitors in war, and we also know of intellectual fear and emotion, which we stimulate via game design. But what is cybernetics in play? And the Skynet difference to internet is a new one with a mastermind robot?"

The networking specialist: "The Mastermind project is going to be world government **automation**. But an administration will maintain it, just like congress you know."

The state manager: "Yes, and cybernetics are legislative robotics controllable by this Mastermind government. And it is *the basis* for real gaming. ?"

..

A MMORPG game designer: "So there is an international friendship cable ready with real gaming.

.. (No arguments there).

Yes, we have a world of warcraft, so with a world government, aha .. a game system, with intellectually crime going on instead of large scale military conflict and tyranny, and the challenge thus would be to arrest criminality in a public government game, where of course all participate, it's their life it matters, and in that, players are reckoned by their characters.

But for people to participate, that requires a humane relationship. .."

One then worries and asks: "And how is that? .."

The MMORPG game designer: "We need to politically split this in order to have a nuclear match to go on with in competition.

That's how gaming works."

..

Later the MMORPG designers announce about their new skills via their affiliated media: "The world is full of warcraft, international crimes too. Imagine when our 'Operating System' Doors is complete with internet, World of Warcraft gaming and all, then there you have it: A People's World Government. With actions in gaming that counts criminal of course for real fun."

And a media journalist comments, that: "Now this game group has embarked on a close call mission to also participate in developments, strategies regarding opponents in this new game design (whatever) blah blah."



{Scenery: Year 91 BPG. So, game masters around the world in childish contribute to build a world public government grand game known as operating system 'Doors' talk World of Warcraft. And this council begin to negotiate the definitions 'liberalist' and 'socialist'.}

In their ongoing affairs, a secretary of state privately announces state relations in political parties (Horde or Alliance nation wise):

China: Communist ↔ republic; tyranny or bribery.
France: Left ↔ right; liberal or conservative.
Russia: Communist ↔ socialist; Labour or reform.
United Kingdom: Left ↔ right; labour or free market.
US: Republican ↔ democrat; conservative or sOcial.

And then, a psychology doctor – named ('some name' and in least 70 years of age) - with specialization in politics publicise a study of left and right, that “.. there is a difference in *emotional* tactics, that either (as Horde) tranquil in sexual work or on the other side (as Alliance) find voluntariness in independently growing.”

..

{Scene: The MMORPG designers again hold board meeting with different state networking managers.}

A MMORPG designer: “So there are initially two nationalities – namely 'Horde', the social federals, and 'Alliance', the liberal imperials – with 'horde' and 'alliance' nations as political left and right.”

..

A council secretary concludes: “*The liberalist*: places the individual's full (economic) freedom of action at the centre and it is the primary task of operating system 'Doors' (= world public government) to ensure this freedom; and is unprejudiced and open-minded in altitude and course of action.

Respect: is recognition of someone or something's value, status, importance, entitlement etc. Example: a friendship based on mutual respect.

And *the socialist*: is federal with goals of BORG, where the production is owned and regulated by 'Doors' for an equal distribution of social and economic goods.

Paedophilia: is sexual care towards minor, handicapped, etc.

Sex: is feelings of mutual benefit.

Clone: is an asexual independently living private.”

..

A state networking manager: “Right. And how do we keep record of these findings, where shall they be placed now, they are shared? ..”

..

Later, a game designer figures that out and joins then at a new meeting to announce: “With people belonging to either nation, they still share for example languages, air we all breathe and so on. And that is also what this world government, we are making, is to handle. So frankly words like 'empire' or

'federation' are not governments any more. But they do relate to region or territory.

When we need government buildings like 'The Encyclopaedia', they should belong to world government only, but neither the people of Horde nor Alliance."

A state networking manager: "But since people concerning an Encyclopaedia maintain or build it, how can it be neutral?"

The game designer: "Both nations can have people living far from each other in their respective environments and work on a neutral Encyclopaedia and hold meetings online. It would probably also be better translated then in multiple languages. And as belonging to world government the true Encyclopaedia data are going to be kept in the Skynet hive. And considering risks of natural disasters that can happen in the future, that's also a safe library storage."

A state networking manager: "Aha. .."

And the game designer then expresses eyes rolling.

A state networking manager: "I guess, interested folks can get safety also in outer space network storage, but not through governmental Skynet and neither via multitasking disturbingly located in its hive."

So those state managers interested in Skynet, state affairs and the future, setup a common group to begin automation of an Encyclopaedia of their work about everything world government, WoW gaming, Skynet and more. And this initiative is also announced to public medias.

The Scaled Inquisition

{Scenery: Year 91 BPG. So the MMORPG designers in open world conflict, grand scale government or shall we say .. maybe 'public government' for all people on Earth announce officially meeting with state networking managers. And the game designers have created an online meeting atmosphere in King Arthur legendary style with a round table to negotiate at along with pedagogic sound tools to interact with in interface. And the meeting is also open to spectators in the public.

Their 'round table' represents the King ring as they negotiated earlier and which many others have come to agree is a fact. And in their layout, it is clear, that these rings of power are not handed out, but are in fact tools known in everyday life. And they have daringly handed the God ring to church or religion domain, which weren't discussed earlier, but nevertheless "it is a governmental institution in relation" they spoke of in dream ways regarding world government now.

And governments in modern countries (United Kingdom, Russia, China, United States, Sweden and a lot more) - sharing internet - unite - each with a knight - at this initially legendary round table to negotiate about its operating system initially named 'Doors' (like game ways). Their 'knight' is simply a speaker on their behalf.}

And tons of people in public begin to question: "Aha, liberal or federal?"

Some say then: "Well, call it what you need to. But it is the same frankly in all countries with democracy and communism, that they are split in parties so."

Some communist: "But then why should we obligate us to split our lives in either, huh ..?"

A news employee: "It's simply a discovery of sharing, since it already exists in daily life conflicts, political struggles between liberal or conservative ideas in talk."

..

{Scenery: And later after many quarrels, the council of King Arthur talks the ideal state, empire, society, where people are brought up on the basis of their social or liberal nationality. And people in public have become familiar with the figures in this entertainment.

And media discovery channel has sourly secured the partial employees in creativity, 1) where certain folks want intellectual warfare simulated in real kind of gaming between states, 2) but the game creation industry folks say that intellectual affairs are different matter than race and split in political parties, that stretch across country borders here and there, 3) and networking experts who promise, that Skynet is real and part of the future on the way.

Communists and democrats around King Arthur's table discuss such typical citizen needs in societies, what they are loyal to as newbies, new born and at early stages of life, and about government businesses in dealing with these nationalities.}

..

Council members: "It seems feasible that people individually could be *diagnosed* early."

But round the table, council members come in twilight and doubt it.

..

And the matter then drops and fades through winter.

So, a secretary to their board takes contact with a vulcan pedagogue in Hollywood for clues. And one of those mischievous clowns gets tasked to

investigate the matter further. And the media covering the King Arthur show follows.

This pedagogue then visits some federal families with 1 and 2 year aged babies in their life routines and finds obvious, that these babi-brains are ill – GaGi -.

The pedagogue notes: “It is impossible to communicate with their connected spiritually or matterly. And its parents express melancholy. Obviously ‘melancholy’ is a sign, that consciousness isn’t happening to them.”

The pedagogue clown then continues further investigation about 3 year aged children and notes further: “Such act suspiciously mad about growth and everything around them, and yes they have social or liberal *characters* concerning their urine, excrement, food stuff into their belly etc.”

So, the vulcan pedagogue returns to the secretary of King Arthurs council and types: “*It is the babies, which are typically 1-2 year aged, that cannot be diagnosed. But children are not babies, because they have grown conscious, and that can be communicated from around 3 year age stage in life terms.*”

King Arthur’s Council acknowledges the demonstrated reported facts and concludes then to demand exclusion early of every single child concerning its true nationality.

A Hollywood manager, who now follows the council meetings, agrees and comments that: “Yes, what an adventure to precise diagnose every newly born citizen in the entire world? ..”

But then some council members step up and start to sing: “Surely, you kinder pedagogues can do it, you have expertise! ..”

Then other council members arise and sing too: “Yes, you magicians can be tasked with it. Let’s do that? ..”

And the whole council agrees to ask the kinder artists to cultivate a family theatre worldwide.

A group of high-ranking kinder artists then later council about it and respond thereto: “As you then wish, governors. We artists in industry shall circus a worldwide Inquisition for a continuing ‘**deep space 9**’, hmm .. he he, *wormhole* among parents and citizens in childhood.”

And a worker on the new world government Encyclopaedia notes the argued definitions that separate baby from child.

{Scene: Year 90 BPG. The Discovery channel media manager invites in its serie ‘The King Arthur show’ all the relevant speakers in this international project for a public board meeting.}

..

State networking speaker: “We have a Skynet. It’s located securely from terrorist attacks and freak-outs in heaven as satellites. It’s going to be different from internet in brutality. Skynet is supposed to control badass and be able to for example delay a transport ship on its business overseas.”

MMORPG speaker: “Yes, we want a **real** massively multiplayer online role-playing game in World Government thus.

People require entertainment. And games will satisfy better, when consequences are beneficial and with crime rates that matters and who knows what else might turn up?”

A state manager: “Our government deals with political struggles, parties of left and right wings. And each government have dealings with foreign governments via embassies. We have a kind of world government already thus.

It so is possible with a world government, where wars and conflicts are scaled

virtually with true consequences and better media coverage so.”

A gamer in audience: “So can i rob a bank for fun in this business world game?”

MMORPG speaker: “Aha. .. We have now a sorting of two nationalities, namely ‘Horde’ and ‘Alliance’ you know. And in real life circumstances Horde are socially minded, and Alliance people are those liberally minded who split from family, think differently apparently. Me myself, I got family too you know. But .. eh, those imperial Alliance kinds of folks, they sort of need their own styles to differ from Horde in gaming before, we can proceed in our developments concerning complex political struggles.”

A political activist: “Will it become the people’s world government then, eh ..?”

State networking speaker: “Skynet is *a machine*. And it will govern as it is programmed to do. It is not going to listen concerning immediate or urgent matters. To change its behaviour, it can be reprogrammed.

So, it takes time to be heard, and it is ruthless thus.

And they call that ‘the bitch’ in movies ‘Resident Evil’ (2002) you know.

.. (“Hmms..” in audience.)

But in another two-episode movie ‘Battlestar Galactica’ (2003) about Skynet and cop machines called Cylons, they show **safety** from failures in automatics with *manual override*. So careful construction thus and then it shall become *the people’s* world government.

This is something we have negotiated about earlier, that i recall.”

..

{Scenery: After the show broadcast repeatably worldwide, other media creativities start to grow.

A new military magazine called ‘Skynet’ begin to announce certain facts in interviews with the network developer groups.

Talk folks begin to hold lectures in the coming Skynet about safety issues concerning system failures – ‘freeze’ loop, political lunacy and such -.

The Doors operating system developers announce jobs to all kinds of game creators and draws on different fundings to goals of creating a massively multiplayer online role-playing world government game, that includes all the aspects of technical lunacy and political struggles in strategy, action, adventure etc games and where the player is yourself, own body in live, that must survive you know.

The player console is a personal pip-boy, that can connect either to desktop functionality or - starwars kind of - suit for travel expertise.

All the game makers shall then as government lawyers create for example a simulation, where the player visits Africa, and the danger is malaria → game over, if caught. So ordinary people report dangers via government Sire receptions, and game maker lawyers take cases regarding health hazards and make **real** games. Thus, game maker lawyers could for example also take earthquake danger and make game about residency → stay the wrong place and game over. Or for example a game about theft and snakes, that when you now visit India, if you .. → game over. And likewise, the MMORPG designers should make state versus state simulations, a super world government game, real fun and concerning dangers to people with such jobs like state affair management or to those people groups – simple folks - narrow sighted, so they endanger the lives of their neighbours in conflicts and disputes.

The Doors OS folks also offer jobs to doctors and artists concerning a user tolerant interface. They must examine final products of all kinds to certify each. And

Doors OS must ensure those prescriptions each certificate commands needed for that healthy interface, which is reckoned by professionals in eye and ear functionality and psychedelic stimulations.

Later after the popularity of creativity regarding New World Order and such, other media companies launch shows about the diversity of people, folks you know, their political spectrum and intellectual differences in matter sharing same race apparently for gaming support. And some of these media shows concentrate on the people of liberty, imperials, their romantic style and 'how they are really' to finance trouble in gaming support also.}

{Scenery: Year 90 BPG. Eugenacists watch the show about liberal recruits in generations and figure with this discovery, that their program should inhale those liberal propagations. A culture minister in Europe, who is loyalist also contacts a bureau and announces, that they already have a scaled vision about childhood, adoption and more. And the DS9 council accepts an invitation about a consultation regarding that necessity. And the DS9 council informs the eugenacists representative about the selection of liberal minded children, and the minister thereby becomes aware of the adoption possibilities.}

..
The minister: "... but the quality of genetics in new young recruits thus? .."

So mister Sheev Palpatine, head of the DS9 council, directs the minister, that: "there are even foreign races with other skin qualities. You are allowed anonymous geographical sorting in reception of everybody for your eugenics hmm .. studies. You can thus relocate a certain specie to other regions as your program demands. .."

The minister: "Hmm .., interesting. I shall bring this case to my fellow students."

..
Then an activist - in a new age group called 'Green Eurasia' - hears about the racial discussion, gets upset and yells publicly: "Concerning Earth's best environments: *A polluting person should live in its own shit.*"

..
{Scene: Year 89 BPG. The 'deep space 9' (DS9) council begins to advertise its program: The Scaled Inquisition.}

This Inquisition: "It shall be clearer once families see the beneficial solidarity with diagnosing different attitudes early in a new-born lifeform and with that in conclusion ability to program careful upbringing all concerned: Where the socials stay in family and federation, and the liberals become privates in communion and independent schooling, the surrealist theatre concerning god."

The Scaled Inquisition receives millions of 'welcome' from ordinary citizens and also special invites concerning childhood. And the King Arthur show now follows these events.

The Scaled Inquisition also announces jobs as inspectors available to those with background work in handling orphan children or broken marriages, break-ups and such concerning horde and alliance struggles. (Inspectors, who do not also take notice in the theatrical viewpoints, get fired later).

So, the inspectors hired thus begin to accept invitation to visit homes, to sit and develop their program in collaboration with parents, who were understanding about social welfare.

The inspectors announce to arrive as a group with expertise in pedagogy, orphan children and broken relationships - typical 3 persons and so also including a theatre

pedagogue -.

The Inquisition Inspectors thus also hold meetings about round tables and communicate, that they understand different liberal and social child expressions, which they typically share at every meeting, but the DS9 council would like to question about how to connect thus a wormhole - to steal or deal - with a child, parent and more after some conclusive material regarding its liberal concerns have come to light.

Some parents start to cry.

Some suspiciously ask: "How should a parent become traitor? .."

And some say: "Of course, a parent can disguise having liberal concerns and yell: I want out, if it is reasoned. .."

But regarding a child, some parents naturally also argue: "Since some children of course act liberal in demands concerning their livelihood, so troubles occur, it still seems irresponsible as parent to let a 3 year aged child go immediately into an institutional correctional facility."

Theatre inspectors: "But functionality is key for diversity. Separating liberals from family immediately also questions, why we are born thus. We must be free – not as drastic though as alliance vs horde in movie games -. But it is an endeavour. And our governments deal with both socials' and liberals' concerns."

Thus, parents come to agree with the idea - of early separating independently thinking children or parents out of family living - as smart and more ideal home.

And in the new Encyclopaedia it is documented, that the Scaled Inquisition find liberal kids to be those, who actually resent *family*, federal paedophilia and want or need to grow independently.

Later the culture minister returns to DS9 council in meeting and accepts: "Understood: We eugenicists shall foster embryos and coordinate transport with your Deep Space 9 station regarding new studies."

Viewers watching King Arthur's show vote for that too. Only some pedagogical concern about racism really.

And the DS9 council responds: "Right."

And an obedient worker on the Encyclopaedia notes the definition Deep Space 9 as the intermediate stage concerning the release of liberals in chaos and refers thereby also to earlier spoken philosophy saying, that "And some came out of chaos .." concerning Life on Earth as it is now.

The Adoption Bureau Caligula

{Scenery: Year 89 BPG. In the new World Order, in its public health social security service, the eugenics institute starts. And the eugenicist inhabitants hold council about new tasks concerning young recruits.}

..

Their culture minister: *"Good people follow orders and work as they are educated."*

{Scenery: A worker on the Encyclopaedia is attending the beginnings of the newly started institute and carefully notes this declaration spoken by the minister self as reference too.}

And the minister then shows some conclusive evidence from a People's Voice show:

An ordinary police worker that outspeaks and declares: "I hate it, dealing with neighbourly love in vagabonds. It is socially unguilty, i catch no one. .."

A hypocrite psychiatrist and an innoxious painter that talk medicaments: ".. it is possible to cure some illnesses with soma."

And a musician and a retard worker who talk misery: ".. there is love in devotion .."

..

The institute board attendees agree to define certain words regarding clone goals in their Encyclopaedia too:

Dissidence: actively opposes established political or religious state and institution. For example, commonly known dissidents: are primitive tribe savages, gangs, etc.

Communism: is a class society, where each comrade works and gets paid according to its education and terms.

Euthanasia or *execution*: is painlessly killing a coward complaining all the time."

..

{Scenery: With the official opening of the eugenics institute and the talk about two politically common nations of people, that definitely want to separate from each other in goals – namely Alliance and Horde -, and the simple graduation of administration with the evolution of global networking capabilities, people of all sorts begin to wonder or question the differences between Horde and Alliance folks really.}

Some openly ask: "So liberals should not live in family? .."

Others comment: "That's the general idea, isn't it? .."

And others: "Well, it's already like that, we just don't yet have a global unification of those political same social things in life, that yes are the same in all lands."

..

And some conclude: "Are we liberals pro-gun fundamentally different and need to differ from family procedures, hell no my family blah blah .."

Some also correspond to the eugenics institute about, what they mean, when: ".. Of course, when alliance or horde people differ from family, and we already know such life, what is so different with free schools, that those kinds of people want such instead of federal schooling?", only to discover in replies that these facts are not yet prepared.

But the eugenics institute board note, that people generally are concerned about the national differences and that they also question, why liberals are kept in

needing “free” schools, but in order not to spoil the fun, the eugenicists also keep it to themselves, that they do not accept private schools as correct upbringing regarding children.

A federal social minister then later comments with a public speech to announce: “As we already are aware from conflicts in social life, clones’ free school choice is something. But it is not racial. It is political. So, the liberal concerns aren’t physical, they’re intellectual. And that’s their difference in nationality.”

{Scenery: A worker on the Encyclopaedia also notes this.}

The media folks see the public interest in this new eugenics institute regarding liberals’ choices and attract its chairman - who is also a culture minister - to answer in public: “What are the minister’s thoughts on national segregation for tranquillity?”, “Are liberals criminals to be arrested thus?”

So, the minister goes on trial and is broadcasted live via internet and speaks: “.. Liberals are, what they are and so make choices. Free or independent schools are what, they would do thus, if not their parent prevents such possibilities in being presented to them. And such is neither parental care.”

And an audience applauds.

A MMORPG designer - also invited - then speaks and says: “Splitting liberals and socials or federal goes on daily. The idea now is to acknowledge the national differences and then diagnose youngsters earliest possible and get order thus. It is governmental booming. As a resemblance, some chemical materials also go boom, when they mix. It’s fun to watch and dangerous to involve in.”

The audience fondly applauds.

..

{Scenery: Some United States people at Pentagon watch the culture minister declare war about liberty in civil services and ask their CIA about this new eugenics institute. And one of CIA’s criminal investigating assholes examines the backgrounds of institute personnel, pops somebody dead along the way, but finds, that it originates from those interested in eugenics, though a clique including the culture minister have earlier shown specific interest only in adoption and returns with this in report.}

After the show, when the culture minister is in traffic, on her way concerning larger clone centers, a pharmacist warns: “They should sell - and amongst other products – drugs. Some self-service stores with coloured means functional described like ‘Flush the stomach very quickly’, and pharmacy stores including a doctor, so if your device medicament requires prescription, you could immediately consult a concerned doctor in his backroom and then get that prescription quickly. And expedients in service should keep their rotate flex jobs for higher standards in the field.”

The minister: “Very well then.”

Someone tired in clique: “Pax vobiscum.”

{Scene: Year 89 BPG. The culture minister further announces via media.}

The culture minister: “Fellow architects, regarding the possibility to wipe out dissidence and exterminate it early in childhood, we shall visit federal orphanages and kindergartens for investigation of that matter. ...”

And all the clowns in Eugenesia then meditate to devote this matter and thereafter in congress consult for further understanding of it until they can all agree

about further investigation by cooperation.

The minister: “.. With a grand political government and thus a World’s Policeman and with that yes military becomes obsolete. But we all know of the religious martyrs like Gandhi, who opposed military use, that ‘big brother’ system somehow is possible, but argh he and other heroic rebels died beautifully in vain. How should we, eh ..

But regarding police troopers, that will in need to perform outdoor require suits well equipped.

Office workers spend less time outdoors, but outdoor workers now require suits against fallout, and we have seen that a helmeted police trooper is more suitable without teeth, because one cannot eat inside a helmet, and if the food is liquid, it is possible to receive it then and stay in suit, aware thus of danger outside it, for much longer. A colostomy would surely also be better than a hanging emergency toilet in suit armor, smarter thus. ..”

Fellow eugenicists: “Children without teeth? ..”

A ministry clerk: “Yep.”

..

Later the culture minister discusses with federal government officials and says: “Our adopting institute is becoming real and shall hold generations in growth. During this period, we shall certainly experience those with defects. And the intelligence occupying such malfunctioning genetics are those troublemakers, who later aggressively typically commit suicide and such. They are going to kill themselves; we might as well save us some time and dispose of them quickly. So, our institute requires extermination procedure.”

The reception of this matter order it in style as samurai stuff to the high council of knights, to Merlin’s round table or so they say, it is.

And then after certain knights have gone through this matter, some knights noble say: “So, the gestapo is in need of extermination procedure. Ha ha ..”

Some other bright knights: “Well our federation support the weak - deaf, blind, demented etc -.

Other knights: “Jai, order the eugenics institute to bring their demented or physically ill to hospital.”

Other knights in choir: “Yes, ‘show them the way’, order the eugenicists to facilitate their heroes in psychiatry.”

And they all agree about that removal.

And then some of them note: “But then thereafter, where should those samis go? ..”

The knight of Oberstein: “The doctors in charge shall examine them also and salute those really nuts or terminally ill.”

..

{Scene: Year 88 BPG. Later at a new board meeting in the eugenics institute.}

One of the eugenicists announces: “When clowns grow old enough, they should make an account for their reasons to end up in federal family unions.”

Another board attendee: “As thou command Enya.”

..

Some attending eugenicist and newly arrived then asks: “What fault is then narrowing test tube babies as clone generations?”

Another eugenics expert: “That though the race is selectively grown, there is still the possibility of a federal person within, and then we would have to bring that

matter for council. But with the DS9 project, we can expect an even better assortment."

Some fellow eugenicist screams and laughs: "Argh .., deep space 9 extra-terrestrial clones incoming. .."

The eugenicist asking: "Aha."

..

The minister then says: "What are the updates for progress? .."

And a secretary board attendee: "Yes, we have received an approach from the United States Pentagon about a meeting."

Several eugenicist board attendees: "Concerning what exactly? .." and "Yes. ?"

The announcer: "It's a call to discuss further extermination procedures in handling defect 'extra-terrestrials'." (Joking about alien.)

The minister: "Right. We shall attend then."

..

{Scenery: Year 88 BPG. The eugenicists representatives arrive at the notorious building complex Pentagon. And after they pass a security check post there, they continue with their security detail and guide.}

One of the eugenicists, who saw some installations, says: "It's good!"

And another one of them also says: "Yes, it's good!"

And the tour guide winks and says: "Yeah, thanks."

And the first eugenicist to speak, also says: "It's independently free."

And the culture minister casts a nerve and speaks: "Argh, .. starwars fans."

..

But when they get past a larger department for game creators, the culture minister expresses doubt: "What has World of Warcraft playing .. eh, designers got to do here???"

The tour guide: "They are an important part of screwing state affairs together concerning world order."

The minister: "Oh really???"

The tour guide smiles and says: "Yep." but thinks then to warn those game makers about their dressing and manners again.

And later, the tour guide catches up with some of the public figures for making "world trouble" again and says - to get some attention: "Look at these, my nuts, gentlemen. I have them dressed up like a nice pair to the world. And i think, you should do the same, since every time i tour people concerning your department in this New World Order for our Empire, they complain that you guys don't belong!"

And Brian and some of the hilltop figures in game teaching and creation laugh, smiles and one also says: "Oh, so 'game and state' is ridicules or something .."

Later at the board meeting, a Pentagon associate is chairman and speaks: "Welcome.

You - eugenicists - are concerned with growing liberal children, and since such have cut their ties to family heritage, what say you concerning clones as our loyal troopers?"

Some kaminoans asks then: "But why shall clones become soldiers? .."

The culture minister then backclever answers: "They are ill prepared, since they have no family ties."

Another board attendee in the minister's clique: "And they are liberal minded, so they will focus on becoming super."

Several board attendees: "Hmm .."

Another Pentagon associate, a military uniform: "So liberals without family ties are better equipped for soldier duty?"

The other board attendee with the minister: "Yes, they can so serve loyally for the cause."

The culture minister: "And by improved conditions - via segregation in which they come to differ from Horde folks - they shall grow to function. I tried this World of Warcraft game yesterday, but other than the way Alliance and Horde figures look, i don't see how they split."

Some kaminoans again asks then: "So clones must be bred to become soldiers???"

A Pentagon associate board attendee: "It seems, that you eugenicist folks have some different views in interest about treatments."

Some kaminoan: "Could be? .."

The Pentagon associate: "Well, we have also in interest liberal eh .. 'extermination' procedures. We own analytic powers in surveillance and have thereby discovered a need to check incoming species; for example, a kid might be lazy, why its parents throw it out, and **it ain't** real liberal then. It's normal federal and can then be adopted, if other parents alike are able and willing so."

An eugenicist board attendee: "It's understandable, that parents want to get rid of an extremely lazy 5 year old monster(?) at home, and that some inquisition inspectors find that terrible. But we'll have to get rid also of erroneous inspectors, that omit to notify us concerning. The kid also might change during years to come, who knows."

The culture minister: "Aha. And how do we know, that these inspectors in fact are dubious? .."

Two other board attendees: "Well, if they conclude at an orphanage, that some kid acts weird and so can't be liberal and report that to us. We must then verify, that alright a kid can be misplaced. And if that is the case, we should then ask the scaled inquisition to have concerned inspector's work methods rechecked."

The culture minister: "Right so."

An eugenicist practising board attendee: "About misplacement, the orphanage board - or whatever name of care service - must first admit some trouble and then present other homes available to the troublemaker or the weirdo. And concerning its doubt about what these other homes are like, visit them with it also. Other homes could also include federal - simply other adopting parents, with whom that kid might not be lazy or a troublemaker after all -

After that they can present their case of struggle with its fantasies and their terms regarding its negligences, what duty are and such. Of course, it has to do its own part as independently living."

..
{Scenery: And the board meeting continues through days. The attendees travel in between.}

The Pentagon speaker: "About genetic planes with liberal excluded children, what have you eugenicists in mind?"

The culture minister: "Right. We shall examine them thoroughly and better their misfortune with relocations, that must be anonymous towards those parents, they came from."

The Pentagon speaker: "And what could be devious in their behaviour?"

The culture minister: "That its brain growth fails, so it frankly speaking becomes liberalist." (Smiling.)

The Pentagon speaker, who know of the minister's earlier outspoken opinions from a CIA investigation: "Aha, .. so 'liberalism' is sign of illness? .."

The culture minister: "*A person - because its brain malfunctions - concludes nihilistic and is terminal thus and also seeks death. Accidents happen therefore.*"

..

The Pentagon speaker: "We here at Pentagon feel, that people show different interest regarding care and concern. Those, who think that adoption rules and orphanages work thus, typically think less regarding those kids with defects. What say you fellows?"

A kaminoan among the eugenicists: "Sure, i care less about adoption, more about nursery."

The culture minister: "Aha." and nods.

..

The Pentagon speaker: "What say you, if we relocate our workers? .. Your political backgrounds would have to be checked by our security staff first. But we thought, that since you Caligula (nodding to the culture minister) is interested in adoption, right? .."

The culture minister: "That's correct, sir."

The Pentagon speaker: "Yeah. So we here will deal with those liberals to provide regarding their tragedy, while you with Caligula take care of the probably federals in traffic? .."

The culture minister and its clique look suspiciously.

The eugenicists' speaker: "Right. Caligula, we 'nurses' (wink) shall relocate regarding those brainees, while you and your knights do the laundry work then. .."

The clique - with the culture minister - sarcastically laugh but agree.

The eugenicists' speaker: "But Dracula and monsters, we'll take the name 'eugenicist institute' for our group then. .."

The culture minister: "Okay. .."

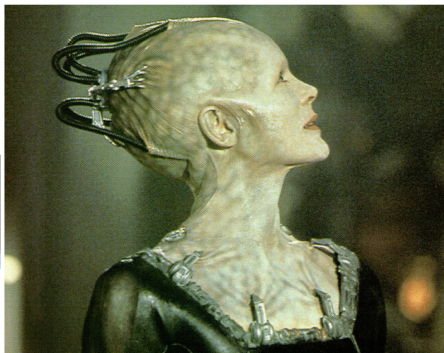
The Pentagon speaker: "Aha. You Caligula and comrades will need another alias for your adoption bureau. .."

..

{Scenery: A secretary sends a copy of all these negotiated rules as 'The Empire Protocol - Deep Space 9 © Alpha & Omega Industries M' to the confidential Encyclopaedia.

To prepare for invasion, that frankly had to change from year to year, since also new comers are different quantities of federal people and liberal tourists - the Adoption Bureau Caligula, which became a federal institution, begins to make contacts to utilize as Federation service existing children's home institutions or orphanages and - for daytime dreaming to 6 and older year aged clone children - independent schools or private schools.

The Adoption Bureau Caligula & the Eugenicists institute then concludes in report to DS9 council the extermination arrangement of false clones early in childhood stages, "*.. and once a child has been captured fake thus, it will be retired independent only as federal prisoner in exclusion.*"}



{Scene: Year 88 BPG. The eugenics institute moves its headquarters to a new department in Pentagon made ready for the evolution in liberal thinking.

The eugenecists love their new headquarters in nazi pentagram style. It's a military thing by general Darth Ford built to be a thinktank for world supremacy. And now with Skynet in minds, they are of course having nightmares about prevailing stuff in the underworld full of gangsters and you name it.

And when the culture minister clique and kaminoans came in meeting with the US secretary of state and generals, the reception party ran with terrible gossip concerning the dangers about sith control, sith forces and sith evilness.}

A general: "... that of course can change to normal during hours, that our nation requires communicative collaboration in support."

So the loyalist minister imagines, that these folks are definitely nuts and says: "... concerning aliens? .." While another in clique support worried search in look after the eugenecists, whether they actually also notice us.

Then also the First Lady, Madam ('someone') steps forward and angry argues: "Sith. They are everywhere. They are also within.

But the lovely jedis regret despite those troublemakers: Sith."

Another military freak then rushes: "Of course, some military can malfunction and sort of yell: I want out! And since someone ill of course act strong in force concerning fate, it is jedi. But as justice department it still seems unfair to our brotherhood."

One of the kaminoans then says: "It is because, you have come to accept deserters as guilty. But functionality is key to keeping the Empire glorious with White House and all."

One in the culture minister's clique then devours: "Aha. But liberalism is questionable concerning defects, why such typically wish for death. We loyalists believe in prosperity – not as drastic though as hara-kiri, which samurais and orange belt buddhists commit -. But our Empire must deal genetically with the naughty and retire that with death wish."

Among the kaminoans, one of them then calms: "Whoa .., so there are sensory defects over the line: Farting, fumbling and chair rocking are death wish terminal, cannot regenerate really and are → to retire early."

A secretary advisor then replies: "Well there is the typical sexual tendency of masturbation to begin with."

The secretary of state also says then: "Oh yeah, that typically starts in the beginning of adulthood.

It's a classical sith rape and a study thus to simply reckon the real needs

regarding one's own body's nastinesses, and that masturbation is not a real life dependency, that too helped me a lot."

And the general accompanies then: "And greed attack is absolutely a parasite seduction thing internally in personal pleasure."

The culture minister Caligula (in natural german language): "Really?? .. I mean, i work myself to go by the book, .. no i mean to live nicely .., no what i really mean is to live fashioned. NO god damn it, i fucking mean to live decent, No. .. A ha ha ha. Fucking thinking. .. I am truly sorry folks. I just need to pull my senses together again and get some goddamn air."

..

{Scenery: Year 88 BPG. At the university 'Domaine de La Voisine' with grand architecture and sculpture monuments, state networking managers become a young group of buyers, selected by administration of the World Government developing affairs, to take on a mission of finding Mastermind software dealers.

And they find a security company, who also agree to build this mainframe project for years to come.

The World Government developing affairs administration then holds a congress concerning Skynet, where to they invite Russia, China, United States and certain other countries, they expect having networking people capable of understanding the World Government or World's Policeman concept, they are about to engage.}

..

US officials: "... We already have this concept. It's Pentagonon."

An EU official bragging: "Aha. And it works as complimented by a gun nut freak in your own motion picture 'The Big Lebowski' (1998)."

A US official: "Aha. Yeah .., and this Skynet is supposed to hold order with luxurious chips forced into people's neurons? .."

A Chinese official to US top military representatives: "If your Pentagon brain works, how did 9/11 happen? ..." (Smiling softly.)

Another US official: "We bought those trade towers in Chinatown cheap .."

..

Later again at the university 'Domaine de La Voisine', one of the knights of Arthur: "With every citizen having a gift, a so called **pip-boy**, which is a device that concerns private health state - having digital meters attached in measurements - and private memory - having diary capabilities - and is in connection via traffic antennas with governmental state operating system, it is also then possible with direct counselling."

Other congress attendees: "Right." and nodding.

The network selling company folks at congress represent a relevant demonstration - Mastermind project v.135.68 -.

And the knight then says: "With this system in place, we can probably arrest those growing invasion policies early **inside** of folks' heads, *their minds*, when they gloriously *imagined* paradise in a neighbourly country and therefore want to go there.

We have now several borderline troubles with such, that is ridicules, but never the less must be patrolled and restricted. Yes, we all know it as illegal immigrants."

An ambassador of Spain bragging: "Let them come, our supreme police guardian can easily take out those bulls. Ah haha. ..."

A Chinese official, programming assistant: "Argh, you mean when foreign zombies consult their gifted pip-boy concerning their 'El Dorado' feelings and attack? .."

The same US official gloating: "Yeah, and *your* pip-boy is your willy wankey, dilly joeyi, jodlelay hi hi."

Another game designer attending: "Ambassadors! this is showbiz about gaming online instead, with real consequences too."

The second knight in a row: "Oh yeah, that's the idea. .. Something you relevant working employees should contact our game creatives in our World Government developing department to discuss further. .."

The game creative designer: "Yes. We understand the programming. Just launch us concerning creative eh .. service needs. .."

A knight nods to a neural networking company saleswoman, who then shows a parental supervisor system, that simply delivers traffic with access blockades: "This system identifies a user. And for instance, a child is restricted from access safely thus. The system also includes security personnel as door body guards for specific tasks."

The ambassador of Spain also: "Aha."

The saleswoman continues: "A mastermind trains its own inhabitants. Its interface presents in stages functions to registered user according to that user's previous reckonings.

Digital meters must exact register temperature, opened or closed door, number of persons in building etc. to its hive for awareness.

Yes, each mastermind has a hive of data. It is necessary with all kinds of wired digital meters in a building to collect precise data, else it will appear as a 'stupid computer'.

You know, it's stupid! .."

The knight: "Aha. Thanks. .."

An Italia buyer: "Really? .."

The Chinese soldier: "So the system is going to work. That' right? .."

One of the game designers: "The system also has Holodeck suites. .."

The knight: "Eh .. yes. As i understand it, a mastermind can build **a hypothesis** like *James Stewart*. And this hypothesis routine is in style like StarTrek Holodeck suites and feasible like a math clock routine. Though visualizing suites require **huge** amounts of processes and so must be administrator - Mastermind alike - brains."

{Scenery: The demonstration of a holodeck suite building a hypothesis is in style like 'The Man Who Knew Too Much' (1956) movie.

Note: An 'administrator' is defined below soon in this book.}

The saleswoman: "... Yeah, but are they also **really** criminal?? .."

The knight: "Hmm, how should i know sweetie, you are the selling know how. ...?"

The saleswoman: "Hmm .."

The Chinese youngster: "So we build recreational stuff into its holo-suite decks? .."

The US official joker: "Yeah. Two samurais and a chinese baby doll."

..

A Mastermind company designer: "It's an umbrella organization structure .."

And the group of buyers come to see the same demonstration as shown before: doorways with automatics and a wikipedia alike mastermind, that holds account of all its inhabitants, their whereabouts and thus can be communicated for orientation about everything as on a StarTrek enterprise cruiser.

{Scenery: So they buy it. And the Mastermind company arranges for equipment delivery to these buyers according to their prescribed needs. Their state military gets copies of all important security blueprints in detail about equipment and

programming style with updates of logs about their renewals also as rule.}

A US official complains to colleagues: "But why are we doing this sharing tech with opponent countries? .."

Some colleague: "Because it is going to be a World Government with online matches instead."

Another colleague: "Yes."

..

Another minister becomes pregnant about rights and discuss with the sales department: "... So as i just saw now, doors are controlled by the Mastermind."

A salesman: "Yes? .."

The minister: "But there are many places on Earth, how can one Mastermind control all as World Government then? .."

The salesman: "Because there is one Mastermind in hierarchy, which is devoted to maintain law, lawyers make via negotiations with relevant knights. And via Skynet all local **administrators** – which are like advanced law enforcers - mastermind offices and homes as legislated. So, if for example a woman at home via cybernetically enhanced pip-boy access report domestic violence, then relevant Mastermind administrator locks doors surrounding concerned victim until cylon approach. It will be the end of domestic violence.

And if there's a fire attack, earthquake and such, sensors will pick up the details and order it."

The minister: "Really, can one genius Mastermind do that?" {Scenery: Styled as "the brain" in 'Oxygène' (by Jean-Michel Jarre) music.}

The salesman: "Well, its laws have to be exact and correct of course in respect. And all sensors in its awareness have to function also. But then yes."

The minister: "I see, we shall have to organize such in a long run. And of course, people who indulge domestic violence won't properly install security details in their properties. We should not count those among our failures."

The salesman: "Hmm .."

The Chinese kid official listening also: "Ooh .. aaaaaaaah .." miaowing with his eyes in study.

{Scenery: One of the knights calls for another congress. And folks gather again in stadium.}

So the knight speaks: "There is also the matter of replicas. .."

Audience: "Huh .."

The knight: "They enact in case, its administrator is cut off to the global Hive by sabotage or whatever, why it should therefore have connection to a Hive *replica* in order to successfully work as always.

Anyway, unless people selves deliberately screw things up, we expect Skynet to work and better societal safety & wellbeing."

The minister (from before): "Well if i understand it correctly, we have to professionally build these new installations. .."

A Mastermind company employee comes on stage to talk then: "Excuse me, but you need to scale the Mastermind its understanding with interactions, so new people follow on their own with now a pip-boy as i understand it."

{Scenery: This employee and scene is in style like Morrowind in movie 'WarGames' (1983).}

The minister: "Right. People will often need to interact via this new pip-boy from science of nature. And what will that matter in their growth then? .."

The knight also: "Huh .."

The game master in audience: "Folks, it does not work, if we catch up by mistakes in conflicts. .. We must be ahead of the game. .."

Some also: "Yes." concerning being ahead of things to come.

The game master again: "If we (nodding towards the minister) make a complete story now in preparation, when that is accomplished, i am certain, only small changes will be required later on. As the latter is then simply only about correcting small bugs like you ugly chinese. .."

And most folks also in audience then laugh, since most of the Chinese folks at the assembly seemed to have become ecstatic.

The Winning Nation

{Scenery: Year 88 BPG. The new eugenics and Skynet departments in Pentagon get words, are also announced officially by local media and picked up by news media covering World Government affairs. And the manager of the 'King Arthur' show invites the eugenicists to introduce their new headquarters and plans regarding children.

And the eugenics institute chairman shows viewers their new headquarter in styles and also talk concerning their plans for liberated children.}

..

In the eugenics institute, a kaminoan also attend, and when some interviewer asks concerning the youngest children, he then starts to explain: "Children are liberal, because their brain is still in growth. And the best way to explain this is to show example by first visiting some federal detentions."

The interviewer: "Okay, let's do this then."

The kaminoan: "Okay."

So with media coverage, they all thereafter visit some orphanage or kindergarten with 3 year aged children in their life routines.

An eugenicist now notes: "You see, concerning youngsters, their toys are meaningless only, because they are too young to handle heavy equipment with their GaGi brains."

And a kaminoan then speaks: "And their consciousnesses experience this GaGi as stupid and they therefore behave improperly silly or naughty. So, its adult educators express madness about it."

The eugenicist again: "And obviously 'madness' is a sign, that obedience and facts aren't there yet."

The interviewer: "Aha."

The comedian clowns then with news agent continue further into kids' beginning in school.

And a kaminoan shows, that a kid can become conscious about actions, why it must question the meaning of school, while another kid, whose brain has not yet grown to become aware of such, also behave with the so called 'pack mentality', strict orderly in fashion and so begin school with no question about it. Meanwhile the news bureau repeats the story with cross-referencing, linear-age drawing of child and its conscious states etc.

And the eugenicist then continue further investigation of adulthood about 15-16 year aged liberal minded adults and note in exclusion: "Such act properly, and yes they are ready for orderly education."

The kaminoan then also agrees with: "Yeah, you see: *it is childhood brain, that is rebellious. And it is not upbringing that turns to order, it is tenderness, up to about 15-16 year aged adulthood with properly functioning brain and mastermind*, when comparing insane childhood trainees."

The interviewer: "So the problem in behaviour is simply a naughty brain. Aha, right so. Hmm.."

And a worker on the Encyclopaedia notes this too and whispers in pain relief: "Duly noted."

And when they have returned to meeting in studio, the eugenicists' speaker says: "*Massage of liberals* is unlike federal paedophilia, because: We are liberals. And brain stimulus via root canal concerning 'child' is definitely **a matter of our liberal nationality.**"

And audience applaud.

The interviewer: "So you need regenerating establishments for about 15 years of clone growth. ?

What then about treatment, their awakened state, daytime hours??"

An eugenicist: "Collaborate with each clone, its living cells that are many and together with its consciously awakened brain skills, check each sensory input with games and care in matters of perfecting and not yet learning, since understanding is an adult thing."

The interviewer: "Uha."

A kaminoan notices mistake and says then: "Ups! For we have already noticed two important guides concerning during our visits: 1) that among those working with retards, kaminoans like me also are the most patient regarding recruit responses."

The interviewer: "And 2) ?"

The kaminoan: "Yeah: When a person experiences - because of its childhood - a ridicules GaGi world, then parody kid entertainers should fit fine also in their therapy."

Audience and interviewer: "Oh.", "Argh..", "Really? .." and "Hmm.."

..

Later in show, the interviewer: "Okay, so you need some nice facilitations to avoid learning distractions concerning the healthy growth of clone recruits and an academy for final testing and examination in graduations to ordinary school."

The eugenics institute chairman and also two kaminoans: "Yes." "Exactly."

Audience is amused also.

The interviewer: "About earlier mentioned need, the general required facility environment, let's hear what people think. We have invited certain suggestions in show."

The kaminoans: "Aha."

And their institute chairman: "What?" also.

And on King Arthur's show different spectators come up with some goals or a set of ideas, they have been working on privately, that now seem useful in the liberal way of life. First each spectator talks about its line of work, then the story about its idea, and lastly also about where this idea comes from:

Mister Sheev Palpatine at the DS9 council: "1) Prohibit federal paedophilia according to circumstances towards clones, but if for example a nursery has federal orphans also in daytime care, then award paedophilia towards those."

A shared company manager: "2) As independents, liberals must wear modest uniforms with indifferent looks in gatherings."

A psychologist: "3) Clones also must for same reasons change name to something appropriate gender neutral."

A military equipment trainer: "4) And a clone student must live vegetarian lifestyle to fit in uniform. That also excludes paedophile consumption from cow nipples, products thereby."

An Off-Grid Self-Sufficient survivor: "5) All clone habitats must be facilitated with both parboiled rice and durum spaghetti to their kitchens for all to eat as basic raw substances after individual preference. And in ingredient, each individual can also supplement their meal with fresh natural liquid tomato. These 3 resources are commonly required in industry and should thus be resources from close by japanese-know-how fully automated farms, that clone industry staff normally also work.

Liberal restaurants should be 'Cook & Clean thyself', where kitchen-wares are borrowed for cooking and cleaning, and friendly dogs are welcome too also."

A childcare worker: "6) In child care: All functions – as for example wall buttons - only should have colour, the non-functional must be greyed. Non painted quality."

A traveller: "7) A clone must have for ordinary safety in personal belongings either access to restricted portions or for travel a medicine box: with soma drugs – red (*paracetamol* for spasm like headache), blue (*ibuprofen* for pain relief) and green (*dimenhydrinate* against motion sickness) pills - coloured differently to easier see which one is what, and distilled water to drink its pills with.

With the size of each paracetamol or ibuprofen pill = 200 mg, and dimenhydrinate = normal 50 mg, so they be swallowable to even kids.

The pills must therefore neither be coated with weirdo stuff like plastic.

Every grown & graduated clone also must *learn*, that using the blue pill intensively for days typically causes stomach bleeding, and to first avoid danger, before taking one of these pills; for example, transportation other than normal walking is inexpensive, because your body is ill so fast or loud or whatever. And that using body armour instead of pill taking is correctly prioritized."

A stylist: "8) Imperial centers must have Zen style {Scenery: Japanese studies are needed! Polluters of any kind – that means all races – must not have these welfare means; for they are horde people and folks you know in styles.}:"

Students of Feng Shui: "8.1) Light levels of grey and colour should go with the sun, that there is no mixture of differences in brightness forbidden by Zen doctors."

A B&O engineer: "8.2) And the roof light must be automatics – that go with the Sun's day/night cycle and also at maximum radiate UV strength $5 \mu\text{W}/\text{cm}^2$ for 3 minutes three times per hour in order to kill all aerial bacteria without letting anyone getting a sun tan."

Students in Feng Shui: "8.3) There are plenty of clean water everywhere from outside moisture dehumidifier collectors and water distiller refinery machines somewhere quiet."

A retired british meteorologist: "8.4) And there must in all interior be a temperature like Las Palmas and with fanless air flow with just enough degree in temperature difference to ventilate everywhere and from simply clean air, so a resident further no more needs to use its own lungs for doing so."

A shampoo seller: "8.5) Inhabitants should be starwars fresh with excellent and automatic showers cleaning all dead skin and bacteria both internal - bodily - and external - suit and uniform -."

Some military dude, freak also: "8.5A) So, an ordinary clone must be given a chance to see living bacteria through a microscope, before being ordered to shower naturally."

A home robotics firm employee: "8.6) Each and every floor in all clone industry must also be dusted off or swiped by electrically powered (Zen) fanless robotic cleaners every day."

An EHS sufferer: "9) And all electricity must be low voltage running from battery only to avoid dirty electro-magnetism in Zen culture. And of course, in case of a power failure, polarized circuits only should suck the last battery out of power."

..

{Scene: Later in the eugenics institute at board meeting.}

One of the kaminoans says: "Of course, clone personnel, therapists etc workers should also thus belong and live naturally in acceptable clone facilities."

The eugenicists readed the suggested and saw no problem in doing it also, only the necessity to move stay to another home.

And one of the kaminoans then explains: “.. but of course, clone facilities must be ready made before its destined occupant is required to move into it.”

The eugenicists: “Ahh .. (in relaxation and ‘total amnesty’).”

And after negotiations, they all finally conclude. And their speaker says: “Okay then: All clone facility standards are now as described in this ‘Empire Protocol’, and when a building becomes utilized in Empire service, clone industry, it must convert to these.”

And the workmen on these new rules also send a copy of their conclusive material as ‘The Empire Protocol – Housing & Clothing © Alpha & Omega Industries ™’ to the Encyclopaedia.

{Scenery: Year 88 BPG. Later after the show, the eugenics institute receives an approach from the New World Order club – the high council of King Arthur’s men and state affair managers - about a meeting.}

Several eugenicist board attendees at the call: “Concerning what exactly? ..”
“Yes. ?”

The announcer: “It’s a call to discuss clone brainees and clone combat soldiers and troops.”

A kaminoan: “Really again? ..”

The announcer: “Apparently yes.”

{Scenery: The meeting is setup online both at Pentagon in the eugenics department and at the university ‘Domaine de La Voisine’ with the King Arthur’s knights, but online as in their room about a round table.}

The speaker among knights: “We are some, who with interested Pentagon associates regarding clones, have discussed liberalism concerning children, who reject federal family, parent paedophilia, that are liberal so, about what is wrong with such, since they regarding an emotional disturbance, one, that normal animals not are aware of, are liberals.”

.. {Audience: “Aha.”}

“We - knights - have also discussed regarding *liberalism*, that troopers, who cut their family ties with loyalty, should count as political liberal as well.”

Some kaminoans say then: “But why shall small clones become soldiers? ..”

Another knight attendee: “Not exactly. Let’s take an example: If an adult self chooses to become a pilot – which is the liberal way you know -, is bred with normal martial art Asian technics – tai chi, judo, etc - and becomes loyal also, it can so engage superior in combat. (Wink in the eye.)”

An eugenicist: “So we are talking about some adults and not the liberalism of children in prisons? ..”

The knight: “Yes. ..”

The eugenicist: “Okay.”

Some other eugenicists: “Well of course then. Those, who defer from federation in their lives and think of celebrating, that is liberal too.”

Earlier kaminoan: “Though what do we know, since we only care, concern ourselves with nursery business you know.”

The other eugenicist: “Yeah. But perhaps we should split in care then?”

The knight speaker: “Aha. But are we not also actually dealing with different kinds of liberals – concerning clone children and soldier troopers - ?”

..
The eugenicists and kaminoans: "Aha." "Yeah." And "Let's split in our care services then."

An eugenicist speaker: "So you 'kaminoans' do the clones, asocial vagabonds and such. And we *true* (looking righteous upwards) eugenicists hmm .., work with loyalty, the code (of honor), trooper abilities and genetics."

The kaminoans also: "Right."

..

{Scenery: The meeting now becomes public open via media.}

The speaker among knights: "Well, it is our point today, that having either liberal or federal troopers is **not** a match, that indeed this segregation of rendering both sideways is an order of government structure; troopers and police forces will thus not particularly serve as Empire nor Federation folks, but as World Government officials concerning all regions, since the Mastermind in Skynet will command them."

Several board attendees: "Aha. .."

..

The secretary registers these conclusions negotiated as 'The Empire Protocol – Clones / Troopers © Alpha & Omega Industries ™' to the Encyclopaedia.

{Scenery: Later then, the kaminoans now get called to a **confidential meeting** with certain Pentagon associates and representatives from circles at King Arthur's table also.}

At the online sessions, one of the knights speaks: "This meeting is confidential *'for your eyes only'*."

.. {No objection there.}

"We have talked some behind closed doors about what we can do concerning clone children with ill circumstances, their failure. Am i right, that we here share concerns regarding our own misery, ill fates likewise?"

All: "Yeah" "Yes" "Yep"

..

"So we have invited a specialist, a physician **namely doctor Mengele Branigan** .."

{Scenery: Dr. Mengele brags and then hisses spelling-endings with the 's' sound.}

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Hmm yeah. We shall remove all possible sensory **feeling** from these unfortunate children."

.. {Kaminoans wonder ugly in excite.}

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "We shall cut out their tongue, clitoris & ovaries / dick & testicles and remove both their legs, you see me also, i have neither legs – it's better .."

Some kaminoans: "Isn't that criminal? .."

The knight speaker: "Well questioned. But we already know of accidents, where amputation is exerted. Though, what is dangerous concerning, is, when somebody ill-prepared questions its legality and prosecutes or of course violently attacks."

A Pentagon worker, civilian wearing dark glasses then says: "Exactly, that's why i am here. A case like this has to become **an X-file**. And all involved emotionally have to become *loners* in their civilian life. For example, the typical agent spy is also 'loner' not to involve in circumstances, that slanders business."

{Scenery: The speaking of X-file is in style mythical and refers to 'The X-Files series' (1993).}

A kaminoan: "Well, the real liberals already report criminality with nihilistic

views. And surely if they could be freed from taste, large legs and their heaviness and acrobatics, it must be better."

Other kaminoans: "Yeah. ?" with excitement.

The knight speaker: "We already have a place in mind to facilitate this procedure: One of the largest nazi bunker complexes in Europe. We shall have it rebuild for military purpose as a fallout vault, restricted area."

The kaminoans: "Okay." "Wow, a secret facility to operate in." "It's possible."



The knight speaker: "Well, why some are born wrong, what goes on beyond concerning, what do we know? .."

A kaminoan: "It's fucked up."

The knight speaker: "And we have to deal with it."

These fatal circumstances can go on for a longer time, before it really becomes better 'upstairs'. So, despite evolution, this 'X-file' has to be kept a very long time - as long, those liberal extra-terrestrials are incoming in traffic you know -. And only those adults with properly education concerning may be granted knowledge of this order."

The others: "Aha."

The kaminoan: "Won't the liberal children self wonder about their missing body parts?"

The civilian: "It was a tragic accident."

Another kaminoan: "They shouldn't exert themselves in fear and surrender, before they grow adult and can really comprehend their faculty. And that typically won't conclude until they are grown 15-16 years strong in ages."

The others nod and some also say "Aha".

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "I also think, that we later in their adult age can discuss about also parental removing their facial hair or large tits, but of course **not** occurring also in this secret facility vault study ehm ... The fact that it was nice to be rid of such pestilence really, should bring about some conciliation in their faith."

Several of the kaminoans smile including the speaker among selected knights and administrative workers concerning this confidential matter.

..

Then the civilian wearing dark glasses asks: "We all share conscience ©?"

The knights: "We are knights you know."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Something ethical yes."

The kaminians: "Agree"

The civilian: "I am sure, we also can agree about religious gossip, but regarding World Government do we all share same faith in God and loyalty thus consciently, for example now about the ill-fated clones? People have been persecuted because of their religious beliefs you know .."

A kaminoan: "Hmm.. Yes, i find the Jesus on cross suicide normal. And me myself i actually can conversate with God telepathically, though i normally don't share so much in public."

The civilian: "Are you kaminoans all loners so?"

The kaminoans looking at each other and nodding also: "Yeah." "We are noobs." ..

The civilian Pentagon security associate then: "Seclusion by **lonely** absence, that is how security regarding this vault solution is going to work."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "I think, that God also has given us some hospital tools and knowledge, that we now can use to immediate rescue ourselves from life cruelty. And yes, i am a loner too." (Smiling evilly.)

The knight speaker: "We - with religious interest - at the round table also came to conclude, that soldiers and troopers can earn cybernetics in schemes like they have already in games these days yet. And that clone kids can have an android – in handicap means - and thereby learn programming and so excel in societal home care done via computer networking somehow."

The kaminoans: "So our kids get an android to work with."

The knight: "We have some powerful machines, that can be operated remotely. But it's dangerous too. In virtual reality it brings you a touch of reality. And it's possible to error. They should be supervised so."

A kaminoan: "Yeah, it's an adult thing to actually work!"

The knight: "Well, if they grow adult and then also become educated, they could learn to handle an android machine very well. And i think, a specific android for children to do some housework indoor, outdoor could bring them the concept as a handicap mean and toy."

Another kaminoan: "Alright, that would probably be a lot of fun together with other media resources in screw."

{To the Encyclopaedia Government Institute also:

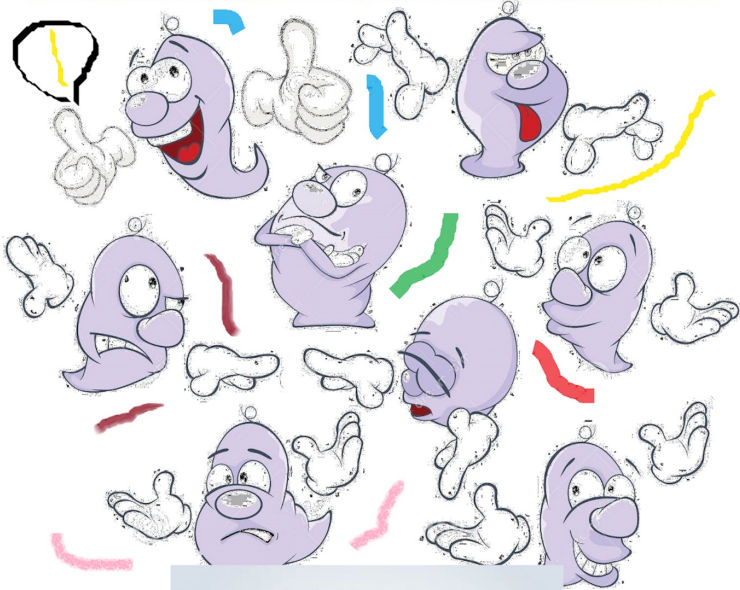
Robot: is a machine able to replicate certain human movements and functions automatically.

Android: is a remote-controlled robot.}

..

A secretary registers the conclusive material in their negotiations as 'The Empire Protocol – Fallout Vaults © Alpha & Omega Industries n' in the X-files archive.

Ghosts



← Sith

{Scene: Year 88 BPG. So later the religious group hold yet another confidential meeting and discuss 'sith' in detail and the difference between growth and learning in matters of clone businesses.}

..
Dr. Mengele Branigan: "The clones also have **to be very careful** because of elves.."

The civilian security expert: "And how is that doctor, hmmm ..?"

The others: "Huh ..?"

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Liberalism is about salvation.

There is a) alien and b) victim and also c) God.

Alien invades, acquires *crime* thus.

Victim becomes trapped, needs *help* thus.

So 'freedom' and 'salvation' can really only exist as goals for the victim to reach."

The civilian again: "So i look for salvation because of aliens. ?"

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Not quite.

Personality disorder is of course because aliens are parasitus in company."

{Scenery: This salesman is orchestrated in style like 'Aliens Live' (1988) and 'Alien' (1979) films.}

The civilian: "Where .. where are they?"

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "He he. That's just it .. *elves*."

{Scenery: 'Elves' are styled like: You are self the Santa Claus and with elves around in their Christmas effects.}

The others laugh too: "He he, ha ha."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "But actually George, about what to do, as offended: Skip justice! Alien tease, gloat, but really **there is no justice possible ever in need.**"

The civilian, also named George: "So flee. ?"

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Freedom or justice? .. Look for glory by dying in battle, thou shall be killed thus, it's alien fraud. Freedom is separation from parasitus in company, and salvation is something first after that."

A knight: "Ah, the cause is lost then. .."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Well are thou sexually bodily or are thou vulnerable as spirit? .. For when it is failure to get hurt, then freedom yes ..?"

A kaminoan: "We must discuss this some more Dr. Mengele."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Yes, i thought to say this also: Why does 'regret' exists? .. Can thou guess it, George? .."

The civilian, George: "Why 'regret' exists? .. Because of accident." (imitates Doc's 's' hiss and expresses also self an ignorant look.)

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "It proves multiple spirits with same animal and also parasitus. Because of course an alien, who committed crime, it is intentional ill, but a victim, who experiences crime enforced, and is located in same body as the alien parasitus, **that** victim can regret and is forgivable.

It is personality disorder in a nutshell."

The civilian, George: "You mean, 'regret' is feasible, because among multiple spirits with same human, some spirit did not actually commit?"

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Yes, you know sport athletes train viciously to compete, and typically something like bending legs to soften a landing has been rehearsed to perfection and satisfaction. So, what is an accident?

Because for example in the middle of a fall, one of such come to perform, its body shape has stretched legs stiff: And thereafter "How did such stupid detail happen?", it wonders away. But it is because of elf, who grasps its opportunity to cynicism. Obviously, it's suicidal."

..

{Scene: Later at a meeting in Pentagon among decent folks, uniforms and who knows, both Dr. Mengele Branigan and George attend.}

..

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Yes, we have discussed personality disorder regarding suicidals, which are unfortunate.

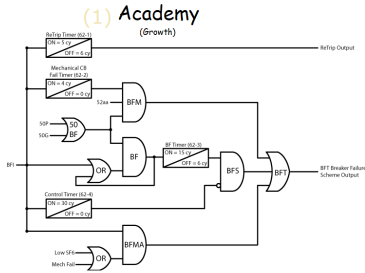
Often such ill minds are also hearing spooky voices. But we all already know, that they are imagining things like ghosts, which only exists in sound as voices.

A sound recorder or a synthesizer can also make such, there is of course no one really, though incredibly imagined so." {Scenery: Styled as in music 'Voices Inside My Head' by rock group 'The Police'.}

George: "Right mister Branigan. Such **ghosts** are purely science fictional entertainment."

..

QUESTS IN WORLD WARCRAFT



The Quest Procedure.

{Scene: Year 87 BPG. The SS council continues in the new year to grow. At another confidential meeting:}

George: "Doc, how come you know so much about alien eh .. parasitus?"

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "**Our Lord**, - you know - is alien too. .."

A kaminoan: "Yes Doc, what are the total of intelligences in personality split? .."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Those in spirit, who is alien, is not really intelligent you know. .."

A kaminoan: "Eh .., correct."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Aha. But according to historians, earlier warriors mention having one king (/ scholar) guarding (/ educating) twelve servants (/ students).

Factors like thy body is just one thou know, and spirits are many you know. For people actually count a lot of those in their personality flip. Though, even if an animal has twelve seats to possess, then whether they also have been poisoned at birth, might not be true concerning facts."

The kaminoan: "Aha."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "But it is safe to say, that contacting those neighbours in same body **is**: It's called personality disorder! And there aren't one shred of evidence otherwise."

George: "Yeah. So? .."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Regarding salvation, it is also mentionable memorially, that certain people regarding their misery and dying have only spoken nonsense of the *real love* in their contact with the authority God. Though many of these claims also have been proven guilty of crime already, and thus explained away as 'the devil' playing tricks."

A kaminoan: "Eh .., how can God be misjudged? For God is Almighty .., supernatural powers you know and stuff .."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "For example with federal motherly worship. Aliens lure about 'home' to trap thus, but their love is sexual and not really liberty you know. For this is what parasites in company do in personality disorder. They claim

whatever title in authority **thou believe in** to invade thy privacy.

A parasite business, it slanders about thy minister God to keep thee.

And an example of such slander is the saying, that 'God is Alknowing'. For using a Wikipedia with tons of information might impress you, but it's simply a database with computer administration in mechanics, which is lied about as 'Alknowing' capacity. A typical X-file in entertainment, that i readed, and which the FBI had thoroughly journeyed."

George whispers in devotion a little prayer now: "Oh help me God, thy mercy, i am beneath thee and in dire need."

A kaminoan: "That is not like thee George to kiss ass, it must be one of thy parasites then .."

Other kaminoans smile.

A kaminoan: "I came to think about the Lord of the rings earlier, and i was inspired, that *the God ring actually resembles the Fire ring* – you know the one called Sire -. .."

Other kaminoans and Dr. Mengele: "Oh. ?" "And how is that?"

The kaminoan: "Because about this new relaxation 'World Government', Sire is supposed to have local committees to receive fire reports about what goes on in criminal offences. And God is similar, because it has in us religious spirits our *conscience* in devotions, and also federal fire churches with priests to consult."

George: "Yeah, and 'kiss my ass' about that. .."

A kaminoan looking to George: "He he .."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Aha. What is that, conscience is similar to police stations? .. so what is this structure 'Lord of the rings'? .."

Another kaminoan: "Quite right."

A knight: "Brilliant. That is something, i must share with the fellowship – Lord Byron, Sir Lancelot and others - later."

..

George: "Doc, is it possible with exorcism to excrement my spiritual parasites?? .."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "You mean some voodoo stuff? .."

George: "Well, it certainly isn't just hello God, let's push the red button and jubii, suicide → here i come. For behold: Ah, the kingdom of Heaven – Acacia -."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "George, people who speak openly about multiple personalities in discomfort are you know mentally psychiatrically. **So, it's only alright confidential.**"

{Scenery: Now the salesman is blackmailing in style like 'The Arrival' (1996) film.}

..: "Aha." "Yes of course." (Smiles.)

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "I just figured about this last night."

George and kaminoans: "Aha. What?"

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "What do we know of confidentiality, huh ..?"

George, how would you feel about breaking confidentiality and thus taking hazardous risks?"

George: "Terrible .."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "And that is exactly personality distress!"

It is about something, that simply requires confidential *procedure*, else it is dangerous and awkward."

A kaminoan: "And how is that? .."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "You know for our slip offs, we got security checks first. And it is really an alien thing to abuse such info. We would also experience hell or

disorder with fears of regretting said and done so."

A kaminoan: "**Aha. We would not have personality disorder, when we keep safe confidentiality procedures.**"

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "I certainly think so now yes. .."

Others: "Aha." Nodding. "Hmm .."

..

The civilian Pentagon specialist in sorcery: "If clones are the nihilistic types .."

A kaminoan student: "Well, the inquisition are those inspectors to prosecute every ignition and to ensure – extremely carefully -, that's what we'll get in traffic! .."

The civilian George, "Aha. So, the scaled inquisition absolutely ensures, that they are *nihilistic* types of kids. I think then, that in seclusion they cannot spread such lies around. **So, they should be quarantined** until they finally agree, that solitude is *a friend* thus. Including their virtual reality with androism."

{Scenery: 'Quarantine' dangers are in style like the 'Pandorum' (2009) film.}

A kaminoan: "What kind of 'quarantine' are we talking about .. life prison? .."

The civilian: "Well, perhaps it suffices to command quarantine and be open to questions there about. And then by example show the truth, that it shall come to error socialising with nihilistic matters."

The others: "Aha." "Yes. .."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "I appreciate your concern. It's simply safety. And if that is what it takes, then by all means, let's say 'so shall we all' in agreement."

A knight: "Does solitude still include street shopping among other civilians?"

The civilian: "Aha. Simply living and the means to do it, is necessary. It of course brings about conversation too. But having solitude in attitude means such mind secretly avoids unnecessary attention and getting together also like for example in having **sex in friendship**."

A kaminoan: "I guess, each clone can manage so much and deal with it in relationships."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Regarding clone liberty, i thought about nursery, that after successful surgery in removal of their body parts, they must achieve *neutral* feelings, so for example their nourishment is beneficial and also tasteless."

The kaminoans: "Aha."

A knight says: "I also thought about androids, we discussed last meeting: That if an android is used violently, where for example its programming rejects a user command which orders it to throw some rock against a government building without lawful override because of an emergency, then it must be impounded for illegal action."

Other knights: "True." (Nodding.)

{Scenery: The public government finally executes in year 0 BPG/DD. It is worldwide. And its **game master** is *King Arthur*.

But still under development in year 86 BPG, governments of modern societies - each represented with a knight to negotiate – connect online via the newly created operating system 'Doors'. This OS has three versions – private, business and state -. And every one participates thus. That is why Doors OS is becoming a world public government with English as its policeman.}

{Scenery: Year 87 BPG. Communists and democrats around King Arthur's table also negotiate social help forms – pharmacy, rehabs, institutes for blind, deaf and

retards etc - and talk about ideal state solutions concerning social security. And the culture minister approaches with an urgent matter.}

“.. And there we have it regarding growth during childhood: **age is often mocked.** ..”, said a board attendee.

And other board attendees agree.

The culture minister: “Such un-liberal attitude in trooper industry, that kind really belong in federal culture about changing back nationalism.”

Another board attendee ‘sees the light’ and says: “Perhaps also in federal detention, certain unwanted kids really are liberals. But as older they should still recruit from start and others around such will be younger in age.”

The minister: “We can deal with those by separating those ages in classes.”

Other board attendees: “Yes minister.”

..

The eugenics institute speaker also come to talk politically with the heroes of king Arthur, the knights, and holds speech – 1th class -: “.. In the Empire regarding soldiers, it is in procedure necessary with first a growth in upbringing care, .. and later when adult (you know typically 15-16 year aged) an academy, *that a child regardless of age must follow educational procedure concerning its health benefits.*

As an example, **the academy is** during generations *about testing trooper brain functionality, that it is complete conscious and thus adult ready for learning.*

But we reckon there can be kids playing and that age is often mocked in that. And when further examine of that kind concludes that such naughtiness really is a national conflict, the child should be elevated to federal country in their orphanage care.”

One knight speaks: “Aha, so age-bullying children or kids in liberal academy thus actually belong - with an elevator - in federal region.”

The eugenicist: “Yes mister speaker. And in that case, it becomes necessary to rewrite their nationalism. But i must object to error in this, since split personality is a well-known fact, and after years of knowledge that might change nationalism, don’t you agree, and all conclude such is life? ..”

The speaker: “Yes, that is true. People change during a lifetime and have thus come to devote differently in nationality.”

The eugenicist: “We eugenicists are aware that older grown kids in federal country might likewise come to appear liberal and convert politically. But in such cases, the newcomer cannot simply appear among other same age soldier students; a new recruit must graduate in growth before being skilled to begin learning. And our procedure thus is a security concern.”

The speaker: “So we should change nationality of people in certain cases.”

The eugenicist: “Right. Hmm .. We also spoke in council about cases regarding kids, where one bullies others with its talent, IQ and geniality?? ..”

The knight of Joachim: “Hell, give ‘em Nobel prizes. ..”

Grins and laughs then among the noble knights ...

..

{Scenery: Year 86 BPG. At the university ‘Domaine de La Voisine’ the Mastermind company then holds a dining party in luxurious style and conference about educational levels.}

In conference room with comfortable lightening, air quality and warmth, at the podium a Mastermind company representative speaks: “.. journey through life.

Education has a parallel to Christmas in procedure. You don't want the target to know unscheduled, what's in your packet. Otherwise, it goes wrong."

A WoW designer now rises and comes on stage and says: "Yes. Quests are likewise in World of Warcraft, what's the point of the fun, when someone demands an upper level in power. Players must reach the maximum through labour! .."

The Mastermind representative: "The difficulty in educational procedure is keeping individual secrecy.

It should not merely be possible individually precise to peak into other pip-boys about what is ahead in schedule. Therefore, Mastermind should sense correct, that you are alone before revealing in your pip-boy educational stuff! Intellectual ACCIDENTS are likely to happen **otherwise really!!!**"

The WoW designer: "Yes!! We really had to sale out top level warrior classes, because hordes of customers began to threaten large scale; they mutilate in all sorts of ways .."

The Mastermind representative: "So you see, they figure out, it's a trap! And instead of correct labour with promotions, because you know in education, that it requires understanding of basics before you can even begin to climb on the ladder. And this is why, **only Mastermind shall know**. And **censorship** is required in **citizen service** and **traffic**, so any certain untaught worker - for example on a building site - is blocked from getting access, or privileges to such material or equipment, concerned worker has no understanding of yet really."

The WoW designer: "*Aha*. But *this* is **all** 'settled', because **we** know 'for certain', **that** is how it should work - blocking in procedure -, that only through correct labour, you'll get your money's worth. '*The thing*' is simply, that if Mastermind knows it, those dummies attack **first** individually, then they'll acknowledge eachother in mob, and suddenly you'll have **a whole crowd** on your hands. So, **there's no other way** than **to simply** make grand illusive sales in levels of character progression and give them clearances, accesses, whatever top level characters **cheaply!**

Meanwhile then loyal communist players start asking, where is our fun? When this spoil it. ..

So, **the Horde** won in ruining WoW game quest system for fun."

..

The Structure ð

{Scene: Year 87 BPG. So, in the "World War" congress, the culture minister rewrites history concerning her last view on 'World of Warcraft' people in work at Pentagon.}

The culture minister: "We all are familiar with the rewriting of history. And I have found in childish naughtiness the tendency to this stupid rewriting. For example, some children irritate by repeating others in their speech or act. And in a world of .. yes warcraft thus, there definitely are trespasses so intellectually."

One of the knights listening to their minister: "Aha, it seems concerning the arrest of such elements .., that if we neglect to weed it out early, we get stupidity in lecture.

Is there a 'big brother' concern when it's a game? .."

But another of the knights then argues: "We require fair play to enact World War gaming talks, if our discussions begin on a personal private level you know, that won't work. This world government is not a pacemaker or peacekeeping loving, dear mother. So, to negotiate, we must have our real identity sane securely secret kept to reach those gaming levels, it requires that."

The culture minister: "Yes, how is anonymity truly secured with this World Government? There are examples of anonymity requirements like for instance adoption, where a child and adopting parents in their new home must become free of irrelevant folks."

..

Later a representative of the eugenicists screams: "Noble knights and viewers – watching our developments regarding building this new World Order structuring -, we think, that those soldiers who show courage and bravery, true skills and loyalty, could be valuable as donors. If we could have a genetic pool, we could refund their sperm plus, to offer such solutions in terms of quality. .."

..

An official World War developer: "To stop liberal-federal conflicts in gatherings, land or residence 'ownership' by diversity is disallowed. Other nation folks must be able in the contrary nation to visit privates in their homes or stay at hotels, but only 'own' property in their respective country designated their own nationality.

But in order to smooth things out a little, concerning flexibility, we imagine, that there are lots of places, territory in concerns, where which side – Alliance or Horde – it belongs to, does not matter. So for the freedom of love, if on such territory somebody wants to claim it – to invade a rabbit hole, a fox home or whatever, it belongs to at the moment -, then let them do it, and it will become territory of whatever nationality they are then."

..

A Dr. Todd Grande, Chairman of the LPCMH - concerning mental health, human behaviour, relationship dynamics, psychopathology, personality theory, true crime, pop culture, SPSS, appraisal, and group counselling. -: "It is possible because of personality eruption for a person to radical change its emotions and political view fundamentally. Is there so an emergency board for such, that can manage urgent cases regarding change of nationality in this WoW philosophy?"

..

A culture minister comeback: "So if a father or a mother converts to join the army and become a trooper, their kid(s) - who is federal you know - must have two parents by law. So either, that or those kid(s) must be up for sale at an adoption

bureau or, this family must announce search for that parent, it takes in parent paedophilia to educate normally.”

..

A knight releases: “Like some people join the army, others devote their life to religious country. And among those are also them, who defer from sex and become monks or nuns in religious beliefs. And they should be considered as ‘*liberals*’ too and so converted, if they before were federal beings.

Normal monk and nun kind of folks are not able to work in communities because of their vows and improper clothing. You know, it’s the same really with vagabonds and pilgrims, who simply are outcasts in lack of monastery industry businesses.

So how about we - as social security - offer those kinds of loners *an android in handicap help* strategy, just **like we normally do** with disabled people regarding a wheelchair. That way they should be able to mingle in work without getting in touch with whatever, they are allergic to.”

{Scene: The SS council in confidential negotiations discuss monks and nuns then also.}

Dr. Mengele Branigan: “*Ehm ..*, amputations of old people cannot heal. Their bodily brain is already grown conscious and skilled in acrobatics to handle life circumstances.”

A kaminoan: “So the plan is to distinguish nihilism as soon, such **victim** among parasites become fresh early in its **3 year age?** ..”

Dr. Mengele Branigan: “Correct. As a vulcan ambassador has investigated, babies are unconscious really thus. Its brain has to grow into childhood age first. And at the age of 4, it has begun in matters and dwellings and is too late then ..”

The kaminoan: “Geez junior .., we must direct the DS9 council concerning, so they can advise their inspectors to exact catch new beginnings in compulsion, disorder, God knows ...”

..

{Scenery: While the war is ongoing publicly, some contemporary outburst in normal conflicts:}

More people in public ask: “So liberal children with nihilistic ideas are terminally ill?”

But among others, a John J. Hutchins, MD: “It is normal for **federal** children also to express nihilistic ideas, because they are in growth also and their handicap mutilate them, when we in paedophilia only allow them toys to play with. And such parental care hurt. But when it is showtime, because growth adventurously turns body into big muscle machinery, they become responsible adults.”

A veggie community announces in correspondence: “Those buses, vehicles whatever bragging about their 100% electrical outfit. How is the electricity, they run on acquired? .. By **gasoline** burning power supply. They are **so lying** about their ‘*green*’ wave businesses.”

{Scenery: A Dr. Kevorkian and certain certified infected nurses – in style like the factory machinery in the movie thriller ‘Soylent Green’ (1973) - are being ridiculed from attending World War congress and claim then instead via press release:}

The euthanasians: “.. it should only be allowed from the age 40 to federals. For as we understand it, the liberals have their punk radical methods concerning becoming soldiers, (bvadr expression in disgust) joining up to shoot and kill. Nonsense (head shaking.) But if any such politi-nationa-lody approach our factory

in mind, it be welcomed as well and then educated in liberal *procedure*, that it takes to become free of choices, life as we know it and so on. Escorted back to homeland, nature or whatever."

The culture minister then also announces via media: "Clones should *expire* at the age of **forty**. They should then retire mechanically and mobilize forward, *never to grow nihilism* concerning society and themselves."

{Scene: Year 87 BPG. The "World War" congress continues.}

A MMORPG designer: "We'll *hire thieves and such*. **Then task** them with doing their 'criminal' ~~is~~ profession in simulation. So tourists about to visit a rough neighbourhood, can put up some cash, deposit them for stealing. The tourists must then succeed their sightseeing in WoW play simulation – World Government security service -, and the hitmen must figure out, what they would do in reality, and if it works, they get paid, what the tourists have deposited."

..

A knight: "If federal people visit country dedicated liberals, they must dress nicely and behave properly according to customs. For example, soldiers want their memorial shrines worshipped. Monks and nuns dress stupidly for a reason. Disrespectful federal people should therefore be banned from ever visiting liberal country for as long, they continue such attitude."

Another knight: "Aha, then likewise when liberal attitudes are discovered in federation county, they should be under arrest: We are talking about splitting federals from liberals in nationality, and it happens to be the antisocially liberals, who turn up among federals via family birth, so as long they aren't in their own nation, they should be under arrest."

The first knight to speak: "That seems somewhat antisemitic. The liberals want independence and influence, and simply need escort to their welcoming committee thus."

..

A knight: "So we have in constitution 'Sire' and 'God'. And 'Lord' is thus lawyers, noble folks – concerning medieval Lordships -, and in local receptions they are supposed to now have game ideas, where folks cast off their ingenious, scum really, drafts, then have weird holodeck suites orchestrate their nature in business, and then earn money by robbing it of decent folks, who really could do without their nonsense.

My god, is it really possible for them to do all that *anonymously*??"

Among them some noob asks: "So that's what the thief character or thief profession in the 'World of Warcraft' (game) does??"

Another knight in the psychedelics market delivers: "Okay .. good one.

Last friday, *me* and some friends of mine, eh .. heh, doctors, lawyers such. We had a little nazi party. And .. eh ..

We discussed matters youknow.

And of all that is happening, going on in circles, what you are not suppose to see, care about, such, there is the addressing matter, an addressing matter, for who really cares.

And according to the gospels about 'judgement day' – you know good guys, bad guys, and everything -.

We want *Interpol* to be that judge now, yes.

..

Concerning what the judge does, what the judge is supposed to do. We discussed criminality regarding New World Order and everything. And we came to conclude, we mean, that .. eh: There is basically aliens and shit ... Shit. Now i've lost it."

Another friend at table: "Yeah, (you did) because they are *true* **aliens**! .."

And the odd fellow knight again: "Oh yes. Thanks pal. You see folks (at the table) and audience. When we speak of alien .."

The friend: "Eh, anarchists you mean. .."

The oddie knight back: "Yeah, yes. Hush .."

There is *the thing* .. {Scenery: This is styled like the movie 'The Thing' (1982)}

And animals don't have it, because they eat, they shit, and they are simply grown out of molecules, made of mostly water and such, so ..

Therefore, they cannot be criminals and so have that 'thing' called *anarchism*.

..

Aliens must so be something else and something *spiritually*, because it is what we spirits in regards do, that becomes crime and so is reprehensible and such.

But ..

there is this thing called *love* {**Scenery**: Styled like 'Crazy Little Thing Called Love' (*Queen*).}, and Jesus said: forgive thy enemy, look on the bright side, that whole thing is *suicidal*.

No, the real love is about someone, thou know and therefore doubt really committed some accused crime in 'court' – you know -, *your* own conscience in mind.

..

Because with an animal *there are certain facts* of multiple personality splits, and such is usually **disorderly**, .." (Thinking concerned about internal-symbiotic bragging little shits sounding 'evil' voices so in confucius style.)

The friendly knight again: "Yeah, **but you see, that's where Interpol comes in ..**"

Oddie again: "Yeah, thanks. Ehm .. correct,.."

The *friend*: "because we want .."

Oddie: "Eh .. really we need .."

The *friend* nods then.

Oddie: "*Interpol* to investigate. Hmm .. But *psychiatry* usually takes care of such. .. Yes, eh .."

The friend: "Yeah, **we want Interpol for sex only!**"

Oddie: "**Yes**, because it is only concerning love, .."

Friend: "*True love* that is and **not** federals!"

Oddie: "Yeah true."

Friend: "For this only concerns those **in trouble sex, who divorce** and so, *don't really mean it!* .."

Oddie: "Right."

Friend: "Because spirits are multiple within a single body."

Oddie: "*Eh*, it's called **personality split** for a reason.

And yes, .."

Friend: "Yes, because many we have someone innocent. And .."

Oddie: "Therefore such criminal animal accused of some crime, shall be **bestowed liberal nationality** politically." (Smiles.)

Friend: "Yes, because there *is* someone spiritually innocent then in facts, eh concerning .."

Oddie: "among *criminal spirits* also."

..

Another *knight*: "Yes, what we want - regarding **true love** - in personality disorder - when someone spiritually regrets, has innocence so, because even though a spirit in matter wasn't the executing, doing part, it is, you know, in matters possible to be affiliated and that is not regrettable. - .."

Friend: "Yes, **psychiatry** can handle those personality splits normal, while Interpol shall investigate, discover facts, concerning true love **only**."

Some knight listening: "Aha. And what shall Interpol do about matters then concerning spirits beyond and stuff? .."

Friend: "**Judge**."

Oddie: "Yes, regarding gospels about judgement day, .."

The 'another knight' again: "**Here it** comes. .. I love this bullshit. .."

Oddie: "Aha. For it is spoken about salvation, and that is liberalism in a nutshell, you agree? .."

Friend: "Aha. .. Perhaps."

That other knight: "Yeah .."

Oddie: "That only '*jews*' – you-know (points with finger circling own mind is ridicules) – shall be saved, Interpol goes to hell. .."

The other knight: "Wrong! **Interpol** shall judge. .."

Oddie: "Aha. .. yeah, and that is **useful**. If Interpol *experts* could investigate such misfortune and simple restore facts about who is innocent among, that should be terrific! .."

Friend: "Yeah, yes. .. Because suicidal things are tragic accidents, and personality split is badass trouble inside .. for such, .."

Oddie: "... concerning such liberals only spiritually."

The other knight: "Let me explain. Because Interpol .. *experts* alright .., what they'll be doing, is truly executions. Since about **hell**, *judgement day* and all that bullshit (story) .."

Oddie: "Yep, thanks pal. .., truly. Aha."

The other knight smiles in laugh.

Oddie: "It is **not** bullshit."

Uh .., if Interpol could ehm .., let me see, .. yeah. Those criminals, spiritually, that are *aliens*, have **Vortex in their path**. Because you know, criminality is like dirt and such must out. And **that's** why we have philosophy garbling about *Vortex existence*, **black holes** and such; they themselves truly believe such exist, and they incriminate themselves in their speeches thereby."

The other knight: "Yes, and if Interpol could discover facts regarding these bragging assholes and *show them the way* .. out@: Vortex! As guilty, that is also .."

Oddie and friend: "Hmm" "Aha. Yes. (Nods in agreement - multiple in friendship, in matters also -.)" "Yep."

So, a fellow knight asks: "Where is Vortex, huh ..?"

Friend: "Yep. .. Because aliens – rapists, invaders, criminals etc – are anarchists so and therefore have this *Vortex* in their path, just like salvation is in the jews, because they are the *chosen ones* .."

And the speakers nod to each other concerned about another one looking to home regarding Vortex.

And then a knight simply asks: "So if Interpol seriously executes, tell me, how shall 'a vortex' handle such crime, crime lords, crime rings with schemes of deliberate actions, you name it, eh ..?"

Friend speaker in union: "Vortex is the game .. {Scenery: Styled as 'Cube' (1997) film.}, inferno and such .., hell you know."

The 'other knight' speaker: "Spiritually gone. Out of the way."

Oddie speaker: "Nice one eh ..?" (Smiles sarcastically.)

..

Another noble in circles: "So while ordinary police take care of physical perspectives, Interpol should handle those internal personality disorders regarding rape of true innocence. Eh .."

And many more nobles: "He he heh .."

The 'other knight': "Yes, Interpol should handle such, so real criminals in this Warcraft machine are caught, if they deliver any of their dirt."

And some of those nobles stare dangerously.

..

Oddie then: "Alien is **parasite**, who act as 'responsible adult' just because its end is declared. For example, John Lennon, the singer and musician, whatever, for he revealed true heroes, and a lover shot him in 'back to Earth' you-know thereby. And why does it so regard Vortex, black hole or something in their living, mind or whatever, huh ..? ..

Because alien is shit without luck in escape, whatever for .. blah blah blah."

And the fellow lodge nod in agreements singing "Aha." "Yeah." "Hmm, you said it."

Several knights laugh: "Aaah ha ha ha" "He he he."

..

{Scenery: And while the war is ongoing publicly, some other contemporary outburst in normal conflicts:}

A college student in an 'All about World Government Classified' political media channel: "Interpol is 'international' police already regarding our World Government developments. But it can also be readed as intellectual and thus economical police in World of Warcraft.

For example, crimes like re-renting business of a place to stay, is not really creativity and should be corrected. They could do such!"

A handicap worker comments to news talk: "Well to Interpol World Government: about those handicapped people, who use android, they should in the future dominate mountain land, while troopers and other people, that operate acrobatically, belong to flat land.

And also regarding overpopulation and territory: US land was once strictly horse country you know .., so give it back to those pesky work animal power machines, for why put up a 'statue of liberty' only in respect to black dudes, huh ..? .. It's theirs you-know, aha ha ha heh."

{Scene: Year 87 BPG. The kaminoans are called to a court hearing in England about british boarding schools, how to apply for liberal status and such.}

..

A judge then asks: "Is *the procedure* ready, so the Scaled Inquisition can begin inspections?"

A kaminoan speaker: "Almost **your Honour**. We have yet the formalities of contacting imperial kinds of institutions worldwide, since people have come to expect that. .."

The judge: " .." (Wonders.)

The kaminoan speaker: "But we have also become concerned about boarding procedures worldwide frankly, since it might happen to a kid with actually federal mindset, and which should be tested as it grows reasonably conscious, that a parent obstructs the Scaled Inquisition's duty by enforcing such kid into schooling."

The judge: "Aha." (Suspiciously.)

The kaminoan speaker: "Because, when the parent only yells loud and commands its kid, that school education is mandatory, and school authorities also first explain all about 'schooling' to same kid after, it has been brought in there. Then such kid in disobedience might appear liberal and run-away multiple times in its struggle against dictator asses."

The judge: "Shit! .."

The kaminoan speaker: "Aha. Yes, for you know, there's a difference in being commanded for example to eat and yet self to feel the hunger in needing to do so orderly."

.. (No arguments.)

The judge: "Yes", to someone near.

And: "That is all thank you."

The kaminoan speaker: "Aha."

..

{Scenery: The World War begins. In congress closed meetings, partners in the new World Government construction participate.}

The culture minister: "We have discussed this with ambassadors 'To state a person's nationality correctly' - and we didn't discuss personality disorder, for to begin with, it simply concerns 3 year old dummies -, we will need some conclusive tests. But as a matter of concern, we know that the conscious level of a child grows, and so the nationality test has to follow naturally."

A WoW attendee gets an idea and speaks: "So if one player has multiple identities, what if Interpol starts with identifying each one and its capabilities."

The culture minister: "Yes, a clone can be interrogated, but during its childhood, its brain is in growth and can only so much. So, we need respect in its personality, for this to complete to adult and orderly function."

A knight: "So Interpol should interrogate adult clones about their behaviour in federal country, those different genius, in-genious, about internal rape disorder? .. I imagine, they would need psychiatric means in self-defence. Martial arts on a whole new scale."

The culture minister: "Drug the whole shit like normal within psychiatry."

An Interpol agent arising: "Argh Caligula. .."

So, Interpol should arrest disrespectful beings or spirits within liberal nationalities only?"

The culture minister: "Exactly, because there it matters. .. It's different obviously. .."

A knight of Arthur attendee: "You know, if two people were drowning and cried for help, and i see, one of them is nigger, i would too feel, that matters in difference."

Another WoW attendee: "So that's a definite difference between niggers and alliance folks, hah .."

Another game designer attendee: "But eh .., what are the opponents in internal warfare, how do we trespass in internal matters? .. Does it regard personality split with the pissed evil ones ..?"

The culture minister directs to Interpol agency: "Well, if split personalities are politically identified and numbered? .."

The Interpol agent: "Identified .. eh, are we speaking of true concretely factual relations among ghosts now? .."

A legendary knight of Arthur finds a conclusive example in reflex: "You know

fellows, with illness in stomach inside, to figure out some culprit, it is less difficult, when i am certain of facts, and if i ate a prepared dinner with tons of poisons, it is like searching for a needle in a haystack to find some guilty part. But if i self cook and use raw ingredients only, i can definitely discover facts about **what has changed** in those **few** ingrediencies during my last meals."

..
A police authority defines: "So with Mastermind check points, when someone nationally vice versa visits a region, and authorities register for example in advances ..

..
.."

{Scenery: Year 84 BPG. In Skynet media news, a new era begins regarding diary drones.}

In large scale advertisement about diary drone features: "You'll want your selfbiography. And diary drones can share their registrations of reality in concern, so that data belongs privately to whoever is in picture. But if you join party with somebody, then you also automatically agree to share your private whereabouts in those other persons' diaries. ..."

In a news discussion, some citizen female well known in fashion business sits in company with an interviewer and a drone company director and asks concerningly: "Must we witness these prying spies in private, i mean **also** in my toilet?? .." (laughing also concerning hilarious styles in fact.)

The director in business style: "I can assure you; they are merely for your protection.

Think of you being a movie star celebrity. And that you might even want to share certain hmm .. (in disgusting expression) with your fans through Doors OS junk filter settings, that simply only those interested can watch. ..." (blinking with clarity in eyes.)

And the fashion designer quiets with embarrassed thoughts in private.

The TV interviewer then begins to direct in question to the drone business agent: "So can you tell us for certain, that this will come true somehow or is it just some funny talk?"

The drone salesman: "Yes, we already have contract with government agencies. Though we need to scale it, since as i hear it, drones might go levitating kaboom and skyrocket in capabilities, you name it. For we can have maybe then 2 or is it 3 follow you out in open fields to always keep your life diary in coherence."

The TV interviewer: "Aha." (grining while also noticing this female fashion designer thinking into porn stuff again.)

The drone company director: "Yeah. You wouldn't want to go where, there is no room, no space to shoot your picture, for it then causes a catastrophic blackout moment in your biography or autopsy, i mean."

The TV interviewer: "Really? .."

The director nods impressively.

{Scenery: In the World Government developments, meetings are hold between the Doors OS multinational workers, their interface designer artists and state public affairs departments.}

A public affair speaker: "It is necessary for people to feel at home, also when addressed by this Mastermind agency prying into toiletries also in private matters."

An artist worker then suggests: "How about a *paedophile* interface with filters

settings in junk to customize it as needed?

I'd say, that paedophilia is **not** bad at all, when it is *true* love and devotion in friendship for ever! Like happily married couples, you know lots of them. -"

A Doors OS worker then applies: "We can level some junk filters regarding motherly and fatherly paedophilia to our user interfaces?"

The public affair speaker: "Yes, but it has to represent Mastermind also."

The artist worker then: "Aha. A Mastermind mother like dear Cleopatra or a father scum like a mafia Godfather. Something for all, that usually every one self can choose from."

A public affair speaker: "Can it be needed, **that Mastermind sales its own portrait** then, .. because you know it can be **made** so, *huh ..?*"

The *artist*: "Well, that would probably be **spooky like Cylon** {Scenery: Styled as conscious AI.} spooky in mind!"

..

Independence Day

{Scenery: Year 86 BPG. A thriller: A noble lady with breast power strolls with a white-haired poodle in park. It's the culture minister with pet. And the pet shits such a large stiff sausage, that it also screams scary in pains.

Theatrical choreography and designs have styles of 'Independence Day' (1996) film for real.

The SS council organize - plan - another vault operation on a small island and hassle with brazilian government concerning also some land somewhere in the amazon jungle.

And concerning the magnificent retard homes to those becoming *clone* after a successful transformation, their cell structures should have all the necessary toys in handicap means to facilitate.}

A robotics constructor and advisor: "These toys make life miserable small with automatic robotic machinery."

A Pentagon technical advisor (with a kaminoan): "Hmm .."

The advisor: "Yes, it's an *independence* life style. .."

The Pentagon know-how nods. And the kaminoan acknowledges, that these kinds of equipment are usable.

..

{Scenery: And for personnel to their Empire death row, the SS council also announce jobs as social security (SS folks) to retard trainers and parody kid entertainers. They want to hire specialists only, which considering first is among those already in the business and industry regarding equipment and training for children, including the blind, deaf or dumb retards regarding their sensory skills, and defects. The need is skilled SS groups with expertise in psychiatry, retards and kid emotions, so typical 3 persons. And they must also - later on the road - get rid of those disloyal staff hired, who not only take precaution regarding everything childish.}

{Scenery: Some *knight*s - at King Arthur's round table - also of **the Templar order**, establish a bureau to service existing monasteries, homes for vagabonds and loners, yes for all those who truly wishes to become pilgrim and thus liberal. So that they truly can be free living lonely such places and become conscious of their independence in rejection of federal lifestyle and family homes as well.}

A templar knight of the order arises and speaks: "Lodge brothers, so we agree, that this new World Government development regarding Interpol *as intermediate* negotiators concerning salvation of true brothers in love, that we shall offer Interpol our assistance with connecting monasteries, where those souls in trouble can come to rest? .."

Several prominent brothers nod, some say "Yeah!" "Aha." Also.

Though one brother in midst looks angry and away shameful, soil in devotion and conveying "Bvadr." in emotion.

But a speaker amongst clowns in dressing: "Brother Judas. But thy face with silly emotional stress expressions aren't factional. .."

And with some other brothers in choir (yeah, nodding to eachother in beliefs): "We come to believe of, what this council in Luxemburg talked concerning alien and their anarchisms, that you also devour such *things* .." "nasty though" "yeah and" "regarding" / "concerning" "thy emotional yelling" "and storytelling" "and such" hi hi

hi "in disbeliefs."

..

{Scenery: Back home somewhere between Denver and Kansas City, eugenicists ponder the existence of their trooper and soldier scheme.}

Some eugenicists together, one of them sees and speaks: "Boy, if that town could spread its wings and fly off, we could have plain land with all the facilities, we want and need for Sin City {Scenery: Styled as film 'Sin City' (2005)}. .."

The others: "Hmm .." "Really? .."

The first: "Yeah, really! .."

..

{Scene: Later at the Eugenics Institute board, some Pentagon dude attends as well. And the eugenicists from earlier explain their approach. So, this guy takes off and turns back later with some other fellows in council.}

The dude: "Now start all over again, please."

And the so called eugenicists explain their plan and the location, that could be useful in such scheme.

And especially about a certain lucrative mountain city, the traffic of concern, the removal of it, some other fellow in fellowship *space* says: "Don't worry. It's going to be okay."

Later then, the eugenicists - with their scheme watch -, some of them notice some public figure on national television outspeaks: ".. Living on that hill, *life* should be **prohibited**.

Because distressing ordinary – **us** folks, and .. we are .. *imperials*, got ya' - with mountain climbing is criminal! {Scenery: So the eugenicists – also watching - are stroked by fear **electrically** with *bending* toes.}

So we are going to nuke that whole area to the ground. ..

..

And all you folks living there got 4 months to move your asses. .."

{Scenery: And citizens begin to react and demand an explanation. So later a fellow speaker dressed in white with smart sun glasses appear in public news at a podium.}

The dude: "Folks, concerning latitude and longitude, there is a cultural city you know, it's got blah blah .., handcrafted pavements, local shopping blah .. eh, but it's built upon a mountain. And what goes up, must come down .. For down and down, up and down, that's life you say; it's got hills, yeah .. **UP and down, UP and down .., I'm going to nuke it!!**

So, you better move, dwindle or somehow be gone, because *oooooooooooo* **boooooom!** With a bomb, that will eradicate the whole milky way. **You got 4 months."**

The dude then takes off and another officer in military uniform quickly takes over and speaks: "People, aha we have 4 months to both prepare and order this, so pleaseasee calm down, and follow orders directed by your local law enforcement.

.."

{Scenery: Later no further denial happens about that nuke order. So it begins to worry, that it is going to happen.

And in the last two months of countdown, the Gestapo come and begin to marshall law businesses and eject people out of their houses, buildings whatever.

Though after four months, the targeted area is completely renovated, for all buildings were emptied and so on. It has thus become ready for plan B.

So concerning the outrage, the talk about nuke striking in Georgia city or surroundings, natural reserves yada .., an official speaker denies such facts have happened, and that such acts of course are suicidally wrong.}

{Scenery: And after 3 more years, building, renovating, converting etc **according to Empire protocol standards**, *their facilities* become *ready* worldwide to house expected traffic with also personnel arrangements of their targeted receptions.

Then all parties finally conclude in contact to DS9 council that preparations have succeeded.

Transformations can now begin.}

as the child in urgent need styled in film 'The Texas Chain Saw Massacre' (1974).}

The France negotiator in krieg: "Excuse moi, euh tu parles français? .. Heh heh."

And the british state designer: "Nobles, i say we go ahead and join forces for a start. .."

The US machinery: "With what exactly? .. We got squat! .."

.. (Sexually heavy breathing.)

The US Pentagon military general: "Christ!, the enemy is in possession of critical material regarding Skynet and law enforcement, and our CIA spies can't find a clue.

It must be *the commies* then, who got it now! They have party loyalty and slave labour and are ahead of the game thus."

A US civilization strategic game designer and evolution expert speaks: "I think then, we need to contact the russian lawyer department concerning our affairs about implementing raw power cylon industry into thinking, since they have already practised *communism for millennia* you know *already*. .."

..

The US Pentagon military general: "For *christian* sake, and we need *silicon* transportation of *new liberal babies!*"

A secretary to this board meeting, barbie model in design confirms then: "**Duly noted.**"

Later this secretary from the board meeting begins to tweet the US general and man in dearly talks and says: "If police people frankly are liberal mindsets, and their carrier pistols patrol the skies, clouds, yo', then they'll meet new liberals there also and fetch them safely thus."

..

{Scenery: On the 'King Arthur' show in style like the 'Cyborg Cop' (1993) movie, a MMORPG enthusiast in audience gets to say:}

The gamer: "**Who cares**, which country actually gets thy baby! It is as baby toddler **no one** yet, and we must show adequate amounts of alliance forces for sports in gaming. These are wars to play for real."

The interviewer: "Aha. .. And what a lovely accent, you voice."

The gamer: "What? .. Oh thanks. For .. regardless which country this new baby moves into, concerning it is someone in person, that is going to connect you know with whoever, it is among you know later."

The others: "Hmm .." {Scenery: The gamer also quietly sits down again among others in audience.)

Then another in audience notes concerning speak, and the interviewer acknowledges concerned. The person presents itself as a sportsman and speaks then enthusiastically and says: "Well, if we - in all countries relevant as a matter of speaking - could have terrain info panels with dials of our liberal vs federal counts to urge support of equality in gaming perspective, that people join up in clans where ever needed then. .."

The interviewer cast a sarcastically angry look and says thereafter: "Hmm .. aha."

And directs then a Chinese siting in audience allowance to approach.

And the Chinese thanks, represents himself as a worker in a network shop and also says: "You know - probably most of you also know - that in China we have lots of students in kung fu, painting .. qualities. And those experts in their fields are there - in China - called 'masters' in degrees.

And i believe in lord of the rings talk, that 'master' is yet another! And that it is important in Skynet governing, that it is mastery in all approaches."

The interviewer: "Aha .." thinks about it for a while.

The audience, some laugh, but most applaud loudly, while this China man confident sits down again.

..

{Scenery: Year 86 BPG. The Russian state networking department call for a new grand meeting at the university 'Domaine de La Voisine'. It concerns cyborg industry. So, MMORPG and state networking experts and Mastermind sales company men acknowledge and schedule their approaches to attend.}

A US attorney, Audrey Gabbert, says to colleagues: "Alright, we will have to do it and attend this place of hallows."

Another uniform at congress with a congressional medal of honour around his neck then says: "Likely so?? .."

But a third confirms the story and repeats in phrase: "Yippee!! .."

..

{Scenery: At the university 'Domaine de La Voisine', security is at its finest, when these high ranking officers from both continents arrive. The details of scenario are orchestrated as in film 'Ice Station Zebra' (1968) style.}

A knight of sir Arthus approaches the speaker stand in congress and the finest watch closely, what's happening and ask discretely thereabout concerned. And the knight makes waves of impressions to signify his own uniform cosmetics. And at the podium, he speaks: "Ehm .. (expressed with fatigue), we have several reservations among speakers .."

..

A Mastermind company salesman: "Skynet is an advanced law enforcement, because for example when Police is supposed to arrest **and be** impartial according to their arrest order, *it requires* duty. And a robotic brain is impartial in all respects. So .."

And among audience, a genius in bribery gets to ask: "Does Mastermind have **cylon force?** .."

The Mastermind agent: "No. It is not incorporated, eh .. calculated .. correctly yet. But *i do believe*, it .. is .. conceivable, since Mastermind is .. a robotic brain you know. **But the concerns** .. are - you know also - anti-terror, bombing exploits etc. All such dangerous anti-social criminality. Though if *our Mastermind* has data feeding exact and precise only, i think, i do believe also, that we might work something out in agreement, so that all our state partners find advancement in technology you know.

Mastermind is a genius, a simplification simply and blah blah .."

..

An american politician takes a stand and says: "Are we speaking about constitution now as in the *time* of our national Founding Fathers really?? .."

{Scenery: Styled as in 'The Purge' (2013) movie.} Ehm.., amendment provides the constitutional rights, and a well-regulated militia is the bulwark of a free people. And no free man shall ever be debarred an 'individual' or 'personal' right according to our Supreme Court and Martian Laws.

Blah blah (really)."

Meanwhile a russian party in the crowd listening throw smiles and also talk discretely.

{Scenery: While the conference is ongoing, some contemporary media distributions concerning the new era or 'something' – people also wonder about -}

A retired military expert expresses deeply concerned to New York's Wire online: "Even with automatic Skynet robotics in Police enforcements, we must still have *freedom of speech* to **civil rights talks** and fight for *justice!*"

A - retired also - **homeless vagabond** mentions then in an interview to comment it: "To actually **change** stuff for good is really about *becoming the president* and all - elections, commercials and winning of course -."

Another tired neighbour listening, quotes in choir then: "*Yeah .., so .. not as president, but away pilgrimage you-know on the street of Las Vegas, London, whatever whereever, but not jungle, get it? .. Tihi.*"

And the interviewer smiles then also and finishes off: "Aha. And that's all for now about Governments Talk, Skynet Worldwide stuff and the subject '**citizen rights**' at the meeting in France."

Later when the US delegation returns from congress to Pentagon meetings, **some troopers** (in *their 20'ties*) ask the Pentagon General Attaché Diplomat: "How did it go?" "went?" (also) "So, do we get **cybernetics**, huh ..?" "eh ..?" "what? .." "..."

The diplomacy: "**You can all have a colostomy!**" {Scenery: Styled as 'The Russians Are Coming' (1966) movie.}



{Scenery: Year 86 BPG. So, at the university 'Domaine de La Voisine', military experts from modern societies attend a World Government congress hold by the Mastermind sales company together with state networking experts.}

The Mastermind company sales director then speaks: "**Skynet is an evolution in the market of mechanical locks.** You know, home locks, car locks and such. And thus regarding: You neither need keys anymore; to find your keys and every time, it is there in an approach then to figure out, where is my keys.

Skynet delivers locks automation in advancement concerning everything:

For example, vehicles can be shut down by a law enforcing inspector patrolling. And a vehicle **without** such Skynet power box would also become illegal then in law enforcement obstruction.

When Skynet **controls** citizen traffic, it orders *safety*: Every citizen simply has to report uncertainty or suspicion concerning somebody via their new pip-boy to Doors state OS, just like it is up to your own preferences now in internet gossip to block some suspicious other user in your private channels. Skynet does not care in personal feelings, that somebody is an ex-lover and that's why, it simply delivers protected traffic by scheduling (coordinating) your passage in avoidance of each other then.

But Skynet does so – **not** by enslavement -, it simply uses digital & Skynet compulsion locks, that blocks or inhibits confrontations, also when booking transportation. So, there is **no** "Big Brother" *tyranny* thus. But it does regards private affairs on an autonomous scale."

Then a congress manager steps forward and speaks: "There seem to be a lot of turmoil regarding this subject. So, let's give ourselves time to contemplate the matter.

..
We will simply attend some other subjects. Farewell.
..

A Doors OS, junk department, representative then comes on board to speak. Goes on the stand and coughs to clear his throat. And speaks: "Regarding Doors operating system, the private pip-boy version, which must have junk filtering in service too: It is imperative for both efficiency and entertainment, that every user has choices – or in any case the politic liberals, since choices you know are their phenomenon or so they say, disagree on and everything -.

The thing is, for example with a movie entertainment, that it typically these days got artificial stuff in junk – like orchestral sound in accompaniment, nonsense scene setups far from the truth etc -. And **what if we change this to typical day life junk@: like the need to toilet, eat, sleep etc.** So, if a user nihilistic in viewpoints chooses junk in Doors OS filtering, the film who as an example shows space race,

then also play those scenes, where the astronauts went to toilet again and again, could not sleep restless, had fever, terrible to watch, **but oh yeah that's life! And on the other hand**, those who look to efficiency and simply require the product of the astronauts' work, what it is and choose **so to filter away junk**, they don't come to watch the downsides of their misery, they just get to watch the rocket launch success and such.

..

The congress manager later steps forward again and speaks: "So the Skynet troubling commotion has relaxed, and i think, it is time to carry on then and register, what next the Mastermind has in genius details for us. .."

..

The Mastermind company sales director then speaks again: "Since Skynet law enforcement is logistical programming duty, the troubles of language difficulties are gone. For there is only one then: namely *logic*.

For instance, two negotiators are talking law enforcement how, and since *Mastermind* requires programming in duty, they both need an IDE. And if the *French* team – **no** language, no talking, **no nonsense**, *parley vue*, i'm done with that crap, their know-how **in sex** and *you name it* – communicate their approach, and the americans run it in their simulator – and 'Oh yeah! That's nice, **touching** and hmm .. french in style.' -, there will appear simply **no** language makeup, because they'll have the opportunity similarly to correct their french juice into logic thinking, which the french negotiator – by the way who knows really of those they brought in from their safari – and by *french* wildly connected - states down below, of egos concerning wealth and honeymoon, songs of new year and emotional garbage – can then agree to like 'Oh yeah, well that is simply logic for cage chickens.' -.

So, the laws in our Doors **state** version World Government OS are programs kept in Hive used by our Mastermind with Skynet. And that way there is, will be nothing, never ever to talk, negotiate over, after diner you know, because those top lawyers, law makers, whatever, they chew a lot of 5-star motels during classy travels worldwide.

.."

After some turmoil again, most agree to let the Mastermind company director continue its approach, because they already agree: "**yeah in programming that's life as we know it!**"

The Mastermind company sales director then continues and says: "Skynet mail is unlike the Internet *fairy* system, you know, with simple delivery **of whatever**. Because Skynet is **a box** compulsory story; an IDE must be used to write a letter, where all words must be defined exactly or precise i mean, so in action it is concrete, what must be done concerning said, because when mail is activated, the compulsion system executes it. It is usable with the Doors OS business and state versions, for example concerning a larger enterprise.

Most of you folks probably recognize, that's business alright – deals and then action thereupon or thereabout -. But Skynet is an advance feature of it all. **That's it."**

..

The audience there also actually then applauds loudly.

And positive minds in turmoil freak around now with some new idea about this

and that concerning the next step in this Skynet World Government development.

{Scenery: Year 86 BPG. Later that year, in the Civilization Games department at the university 'Domaine de La Voisine' concerning World Government with Skynet, an - around 30 year of age - modest female employee hold a board meeting to introduce a fellow scientist, also female about same age and height, concerning Skynet transportations.

And later that evening this subject requires the attention of all managers of states and their public transport directors in conference plus some of their military experts dealing with new inventions as well, wherefore a call to another congress comes up concerningly.}

So after the collection of russian, chinese, swedish, US, UK etc officials have seated ready, this fellow from a game department steps on stage and begins to speak: "Hi, I'm Sid."

And people laugh and greets too, nice atmosphere with temperature and clean hotel, comfortable seating too.

Sid: "Most of you probably know my civilization game story, and concerning evolution, we have now come to the times of levitation really."

..

And some comedian in audience shouts then: "Really, for i don't see it! .."

More laughing.

Sid then says: "Okay." And wave with his hand to get that point, but also to ask for silence.

Sid then says: "Yeah, but i have!" ..

But among audience then: "Oh" "Who is this man?" "Argh, lunacy! .." And of the military experts, some begin to stroll out.

And someone else then shouts: "Well, show it then? .. (Whispers also: '**You little peeny weeny!**' ..)"

Sid: "Yes, we have a video of it. But the inventor prefers to stay anonymous, so our conference with that woman has to be on screen only, and her face is neither real there, because it has been digitally **manipulated**. And .. why show it then, some might wonder, yes ..? Well, it still expresses feelings, doubt etc; the identity is just hidden."

Among audience: "Aha" Doubts: "Can't be true" and such. And more people walk out.

Then on a large screen for audience to watch, a mister X appears, a bit darkened in brightness also not to reveal too much. And the screen background is just some white walls. The voice is also modulated a little too dark. And this figure begins by presenting itself: "Hello.

I am mister X."

Now most of the crowd in audience stroll out. But among the rest, some find it amusing, while others aren't really paying attention, they are just toying with their own computer devices in sex talks, play-games etc.

Sid obedient disappears too.

Some among audience then shouts: "Hello, mister X" and laughs.

Mister X finds it flattering and whispers: "I know, how to make levitation, so things can fly like in starwars films."

Then someone else shouts: "Shit, for that is totally wrong! .."

And it seems hilarious too, so those in audience watching now laugh loudly.

Mister X disagrees and yells: "You don't want to see my movie then! .."

And some uniform then declares war: "Ehm .., what's up Doc? .." and smiles also

sarcastically in hunt.

Then mister X breaks her communication and disappears.

Later in the sanctum, the World Government committee discuss the recent happenings, and some fellows who attended as the inviting party, explain their theory:

{Scenery: Styled as in 'Three Amigos!' (1986) film} Larry: "Well, we came, we saw and we heard. It took off silently, i don't know how, but this inventor said it levitates so."

And the others in fellowship nod concerning their statements.

A knight of king Arthur: "Okay. But what about this inventor now? .."

The fellowship: "Gone. .."

The knight: "Aha. And do you have anything concerning this machine? .."

One of the fellows: "Yep, i got it all, i think. Because none of us really understands it. .."

The knight: "Aha. Well, if we simply make an online conference between our science departments, perhaps they can determine that? .."

The fellowship agree among eachother: Nods. "Okay." "Yes." And so forth.

The knight: "Right then. We'll explain this then also to those departments and delegates, complaining about wasting their time."

..

{Scenery: An online conference between all World Government development societies, their science experts concerning this 'levitation' technology from Star Wars apparently.}

One of the fellows - named Martin - then explains: "Well, this inventor - who took off apparently - said to have read a discussion about 'Elephant Mistakes Among Humans', where one such mistake is Albert Einstein's miracle formula."

Among those in connectivity: "Oh." "Really?" "How typically, nonsense!" etc.

The fellow: "Yeah, Einstein was a great man sure. .."

So among attendees to this board, "Aha." expressions occur, and most of them all continue to listen.

The fellow: "Well **Einstein's mistake** - concerning his formula - is, that it is a sentence, that expresses movement. But no one understands ' $E = mc^2$ ', it's gibberish and something, that Einstein rewrote to history to impress about his naughtiness simply. The real thing - about movement - is - yousee - common language to me also. My fellows also agree, right ..?"

Some fellow nods a bit, uncertain of what to expect from those strange attendees next. The other fellow keeps his mouth shut.

Some professor online: "I certainly can't believe so. This is bullshit! .."

Some of the other strange attendees make careful concerns and angry looks.

But the fellow, Martin, then rejects: "Aha. But the fact is, that i frankly saw levitation, but had i come to watch some foreign numbers and symbols only - like Einstein's - and against my own language in interpretation, i would neither have come to get it as levitation in motion."

Some other fellow: "Well, the inventor said 'it is going to levitate' and it did so somehow, so .."

Another - duly noted - spokesman: "**I can't believe so. What is it, that explains such. Please come forward.** Step forward and defend your accusation to us!" madly now in face details. {Scenery: It becomes a 'Pilate-Court'.}

The fellow: "Aha. And do you all demand that, huh ..?"

Several honourable speakers on the behalf of naked men and women actually, societies of modern industries, intellectual warfare mongers and you name it agree madly, proudly, emotionally, loudly, concerned.

The fellow – whos' identity is kept secret among his followers also – therefore makes a break and speaks: "But i can't, you see. Cause i don't know, whether it is true. But i am so sorry regarding the waste of you honourably people's time, now that experts - i can see - conclude, that is the case."

The board then come to realize; this is it.

The fellow and fellowship: "We will be leaving again now then."

And the others on board acknowledge so much, but stay a while longer to ensure their decision is final.

Later though, the public transportation issue with World Government development senate hearing is broadcasted on new. And concerned parties try yet another approach to get into this evolution business. And at another board meeting with some more agreeable attendees, the fellowship - concerning the exchange of levitation technology with all partners – start:

And after some new approaches and talk, the same fellow as before then get to: "The inventor told us – fellows -, .."

A fellow: "Yep." And "Yep." another one of them declares also.

The fellow: ".. that the principle in levitation is just a matter of observing **tornado force** - youknow also known as common wind -, which is different to behold than movement - that Einstein also noted, because we are sure now, that others have noted so much as well in time, many times. But that Einstein was the first to decipher about it. -"

"Scale it, you mean", some fellow speaker laughs.

The fellow: "Aha." Nods in wonder though.

And another *convinced* jetbrain joins the party: "Yep. Einstein made evolution and turned into a god. Somewhat something to behold in latin and wupti, god for ever. Aha ha."

Several board attendees begin to smile also then.

..

Some scientist fellow on board now speaks: "Well, what is the matter - the principle - then concerning tornado? .."

A fellow: "Yeah. You see, normal motion is *physical*, while levitation is *temporal*:@ Distortions in temperature. This is the principle in our Skynet transportation delivery idea, which will revolutionize the market by making headlines everywhere."

Another fellow: "Ehm .., i actually think, it should **be used** also: For *imagine one* Mastermind running **all traffic. No accidents.** *Not even a plane crash becomes possible.* Because we have seen, that when a *levitated engine* is powering **off**, that whole thing just comes down slowly towards the ground by temporal drifting. And there won't ever be a Skynet transport accident, if this is put into *wise* hands you-know **with traffic only over area marked as safe for Skynet transportations!**"

All board attendees listening: "Oh my, you're making it all sound so real now!" "Yeah, and promising too!" (concerns about that. Aha in note.) Some also looks evil in scumbag simulatory imaginations.

One conservative politician notes: "Well, it certainly is **some order** regarding a world government globally!"

Other board attendees note that: Nods. "Aha." as well.

A democratic politician then says: "Well about this order: The **remarkable** is

only becoming *real*, if this levitation welfare is commandeered never ever to be used normally!"

The conservative: "What? .."

Another: "Yeah, i am neither quite sure of what, that means? .."

And others: "Huh ..?" "Was? .." ..

The democrat: "There is already an internet network worldwide. People can use that as privileged only, while the rest of us drive safely using Skynet network public transportation levitation security."

A networking expert: "Argh, so you mean, that *this Mastermind* genius should **rule all** transports and therefore **enforce** them like **Skynet compulsorily**, while 'normal transports' use internet? .."

The democrat: "**Exactly!** .."

The others: "Aha" Some agree. Some turn away angrily in emotional reactions like 'catastrophe' business now!, surprisingly emotional stuff, but modest anyway, since that were all partners' friendship agreement to this meeting beforehand.

Later among King Arthur's knights: "Well, it will have to mean, that levitated transportation other than Skynet's compulsory governing shall be prohibited! .."

A spokesman of the new Skynet Transportation council: "**Correct, Sir Elwood.** And it is my understanding also, that it should be so."

Sir Elwood: "Aha. .." without the slightest knowledge of levitation really.

Another knight: "This reminds of the Mastermind company salesman's demonstration of Skynet advanced locks also."

Other knights as well now: "Aha. Yes."

Sir Elwood: "Now that i come to think about that also. That's right."

Another knight joins in: "Ehm .., if this levitation security is for real, it needs to be incorporated also into the Mastermind. That means, the Mastermind company must be contacted on new."

Another knight of Arthur gets an idea: "Those Mastermind builders cannot as a business company run a government world thing. They'll need to be relocated then. And since this enterprise is worldwide relevant, it has to be in a government building like now 'The Encyclopaedia' - neutral, so all states can join with their own members. -"

Others on board: "Aha." "Yeah." "Sure thing." And so forth.

But some then surprisingly start asking: "When do we get to see this levitation and details of technic in it."

But a spokesman of the new Skynet Transportation council: "That's just it. Because we have already concluded, that just like information regarding for example making a bomb and so on, should not be publicly available, so should this neither.

That frankly: Only that Mastermind and its magicians need it."

Among the knights: "Oh." "Aha." Disgrace smiles.

Late then in that year - 86 BPG -, all the Mastermind company employees resign and become hired by agency into World Government Institution. And their first task and priority become then to delegate their work to all members in this new World Government Mastermind building. And they'll also have to agree concerning joining forces, to better utilize so much energy!

And this new institution becomes announced via their shared Encyclopaedia, where reporters from the local Encyclopaedia Government Institute come visit also to discern facts themselves.

The Toilet Visit

{Scene: Year 82 BPG. The Hoffman family gets visit by a cowboy vulcan investigator. The Empire had initiated such worldwide last year to select unique clones everywhere. And the Empire vulcan inquisitors determines nun or monk attitude for the clone brotherhood.}

So, the Hoffman parents ask the Empire vulcan envoy: "How will it be clear, whether it's a clone or a federal?"

The vulcan clown: "It is necessary with a test to demonstrate feelings, a clone is liberal, a federal is social."

The Hoffman wife: "But what's so important about this?"

The vulcan expert stops and looks at the Hoffmans: "If any of you three have liberal concerns, this family will not serve the Empire well, it cannot even function! Just like a bird and a fish are not sociable. .."

The Hoffman husband: "So what shall we do? .."

The Empire clown: "It should first be in your interest as well to discover facts for certain for the Empire."

The Hoffmans (then routinely express): "Yes, for the Empire. .."

The vulcan clown: "Normal day life routine, a simple toilet visit will do. But it is necessary to encourage the child some independent thought, and its brain must be still for us to communicate. If that is still not the case, then we have to await it."

The Hoffman husband: ".. Okay."

The vulcan clown then: "But you must prepare yourselves for the adventure that one of you may begin to act liberal and seem '**possessed**' to you who are federal, reject you as family, though this is clone material. .."

The Hoffman wife: "And what happens then ..?"

The vulcan clown: "If the child is 'possessed' you mean?, then it should split to a liberal education or upbringing, where it doesn't socialize. But also, if it's really one of you, then there's no need to explain being different. And thou - erroneously mixed in family business - must seclude thyself anonymously as liberal for the Empire."

..

After the Hoffmans agree with the Empire envoy, whereafter the vulcan says: "I have instructions about how to perform this investigation. And because of copyright it must be noted, that the instructions originate from Empire Conscience."

The Hoffmans: "Okay. .."

The vulcan: "We can start then. .."

The Hoffmans then present to the vulcan clown the 3 year old son Thomas Hoffman and explains to Thomas: "Thomas, she, the clown, will wait for you to need toilet and then investigate how that goes. And afterwards that, we shall see that maybe you are a clone and do then not belong in *federal paedophilia*."

The vulcan clown: "Argh, we shall investigate some more before being able to conclude so much, and frankly it is in the interest of the Empire what Thomas is."

The Hoffmans: "Hmm. .."

..

So, Thomas and the clown gets acquainted, and since that seems okay with Thomas, they begin to prepare their social visit. And after that, later, when Thomas needs to toilet as before and says so to the elders, their council, they gather, while Thomas hurry on a toilet. And when he is done shitting, he calls as usual: "I am ready now?? .."

The Hoffman husband then goes to wipe his behind, while the vulcan investigator follows him in his act.

And when Thomas submits to show his shitty ass, the vulcan clown asks him: "Tommy, do you like what daddy does in your butt?"

Thomas: "No."

The vulcan clown: "Is dad scary adult? .."

Thomas angry: "Aha. .." (Nods a bit.)

The vulcan clown looks concerned: "Well Thomas, I shall surely note it and what a lovely butt you got."

Thomas wonders ("My ass") concerned.

The vulcan: "Thomas, how about trying to do it all by yourself?"

Thomas: "Yes."

The Vulcan clown then teaches Thomas about hygiene concerning ass shit, that it is dangerous to receive bodily again in his mouth, and that he therefore must throw it out.

And Thomas answers satisfactorily.

The vulcan clown: "Thomas, and if you later still think about the correctness in how to do it properly, then thou can come into my office at our **Scaled Inquisition in kindergarten**, there is also *some detailed instructional handicap equipment, whereby you can find out for yourself how.*"

And the inquisition inspector turns to the Hoffman parents and says: "Yes, if there is any problem concerning showing Thomas how to manage right self in a toilet, just visit us in kindergarten."

The Hoffmans: "Aha." "Yeah."

..

Later when the vulcan clown visits another family namely Petersons, and their child Charlie adoringly wants mommy or daddy to wipe his ass: The inquisition instructor temporarily concludes and must thus talk in private with the Peterson parents.

In private, the vulcan: "Aha. The instructed procedure is then thus: Though this sample may seem like normal to you parents, because you two adults theoretically know about "symmetric seclusion", and that will do, but a 3 year old child does not. So, it must be showed the liberal – which means a choice -, a possibility to disconnect, come out of, and in that case you parents are its lawyers. We will therefore in kindergarten show Thomas a liberal living abode with no parent paedophilia. .."

The Petersons: "You want to spot our Charlie a place without adults. ? .."

The vulcan: "Exactly. Loneliness is spooky to federal beings, but it is quite normal to liberal economically concerned. .."

..

The Peterson husband finally smiles and says: "Our son is surely especially belonging."

The vulcan acknowledges rebel resistances, smiles back and takes leave again.

..

The Kidnapping

{Scene: Year 82 BPG}.

The Hoffman wife – Barbara - shows Thomas a kindergarten and says: “Tommy, here it is.” Thomas is still in his third year of age, when Barbara brings him into kindergarten trouble to stay and manage there on his own.

And Thomas wonders about that place. But they come inside, and there are adult master caretakers, and the place seems nice.

So, Barbara tells Thomas: “I think, you can manage fine alone here.”

Thomas: “Yeah.”

Barbara: “Okay then. I’ll be back later to fetch thee.”

Thomas nods. And Barbara leaves.

After a short while when it is eating time in the kindergarten, at the table some nut girl across table looks at Thomas, then rises and runs around it to aggressively kiss and hold hands with him.

It is a fence-closed kindergarten with lots of other mostly lively kids. But it had also in building a solitary confinement for Empire clone facility study, which the vulcan investigators held. In case any parent took an interest in its construction, it is one day every month open for visitors to check out. And parents get notice about every time, the inquisition wants to try to test their kid a few months ahead of schedule.

At the vulcan training facility, they had instructed an atomic education for children to toilet freely, though challenged with doing everything self by following explaining methods, signs and such for example on the toilet about toxic shit.

And a crew of vulcan clowns – keeping each other in check for correctness in study - visit their subject doing it to check for hygiene quality.

The reason why the vulcan experts might have to test a kid several times, is when their test subject still has not yet grown conscious in mind and whereabouts. “And to present choice it is important to do that early, for what is a choice when its party has gone, hmm ..?”, some inspector asks people touring the place.

Charlie Peterson is also brought to this place.

And he yells: “I don’t want to! Why? ..”

The Peterson wife: “You love mom ..”

..

Charlie then walks with his mom inside. He is then guided to the Inquisition training facility. Where he follows by himself naturally. And the Inquisition then shows him a toilet challenge.

An inspector: “Charlie, you’ll have to live in this place for some time in upbringing. Here is recreational stuff and bed to sleep over in – like when you stay over in a house with some play boyfriend of yours -. And you can eat together with all the other kids in kindergarten next door too. And here is the toilet, where you will muster and learn all by yourself.”

Charlie: “Aha.”

So, Charlie does his normal liking, mess with stuff, and when he later needs to use toilet, he skips instructions there about hygiene. Even if one intellectual had instructed Charlie beforehand exactly how, the test is different any time in

understanding. And also the inspectors are not allowed to correct or command concerningly. Because any individual test subject must do that voluntarily.

But the inspectors do ask Charlie about his shit, whether he is aware of his behaviour regarding his own shit or concerning their instructions about how to do it properly, whether he missed their warning regarding, shit is dirt and must never ever reach into mouth again."

Charlie is supposed to toilet mindfully lonely self. But he keeps on messing with guest tools and careless shitting.

"Fucking faggot.", one of the inquisition inspectors remarks.

And thereafter an anonymous Inquisition administrator commands: '**Execute order 66.**'

{Scenery: Order 66 automatically notifies Empire clone administration. And Mastermind then through Skynet orders an Empire travel agency to bring the new recruit, that is young and cannot travel self.}

{Scenery: Year 81 BPG. Thomas is sent into kindergarten daily to stay there between some hours on the clock. And he sees the different play, playstyles also, – in daily boredom -, useless tools and fooling around.}

Thomas then comes to think: "It seems stupid, childhood living, this paradise ..."

And he then informs Barbara - some day on the road back to hell, which is kindergarten living now -: "I don't want to stay there. It's ridicules."

Barbara: "Aha. But that you must."

{Scenery: But Tommy is unlike most kids, for he wants out. So later by himself in kindergarten, he reckons the fence around its garden with play dummies, that he can manage to climb out. And he does it, it is **his choice**. And away from that stupid trouble, he asks someone for help.}

An adult immediate then asks: "About what child?"

Thomas: "I don't want to go home ever again. They are not real parents you know."

The adult then immediate says: "Aha. .. Thou are thus a 'liberal'. Well, it's your lucky day then. I can take you to a station, they'll commit."

Thomas: "Alright then. (Let's go!)"

The adult helper: "Yep."

..

{Scenery: Thomas is then brought into an imperial police station, where a lieutenant questions motive or trouble. And Thomas then simply explains own liberal idea of getting away jail free.

According to law this officer then finds Tommy guilty in his escape journey. and now that it has become a civil right privilege and security concern thus to service in such matter, the lieutenant starts reception charge.}

The lieutenant: "Aha, it is my pleasure then to present you with facilities now regarding this matter. It means, a new place where you can stay safe and contemporarily figure out where really to live. ..."

Thomas: "Argh, and .."

The lieutenant: "But i also need to inform your parents, concerned, that you are leaving them, so there is **no reason** for them to search. ..."

Thomas: "Aha .." (concerned angry.)

The lieutenant: "So in the meantime we have a cantina room, come with me please."

So, Thomas goes with the lieutenant, comes to sit down there in wait. And

imagines then, that one of his parents is coming. That he'll ignore who ever, and that it is probably that 'dad' fellow, who is coming after me now. But Thomas also gets inspirational instruction to just say 'bye'. And he also agrees to that meaning, that he will do just that concerning his daddy, who is coming.

The Hoffman husband arrives, turns up, though not with Barbara, who had thought "this kid has got a mind of its own now".

The Hoffman husband - with a sergeant - enters the cantina, where Thomas alone is sitting in wait. And his dad then begs: "Thomas, what's happening? .."

But Thomas simply ignores his feelings and says as he planned waiting: "Bye!"

And when the daddy then tries to grab his son, in flesh and blood, the police sergeant threatens him to let bygones be bygones.

And the daddy hysterically raises his arms from being grabbed by the sergeant, but the sergeant is a close combat expert wisely chosen for this routine – should one think "oh well a daddy and his son" -, and he veils dada's arms away and escort him on his way lone. So yes bye.

{Scenery: Year 82 BPG. Charlie Peterson is transported to hell, continental far to a remote place for his surgery scheduled. And for this whole procedure, Charlie is forcibly sedated, but only for surgery. Because while Charlie is awake during his mission, his escort wait till he gets bored to then offer him a VR headset with plenty of entertainment to toy with. Because with hours to kill, that should tempt him so, and when used, it blocks his inputs from registering important meetings and transportation details on route. Anyways to avoid Charlie noticing being transported continentally far, long travels are scheduled inside those hours, that Charlie is registered as fast asleep and to avoid having uncomfortable pleasantries on his long journey ahead.





Skynet is also the new transport system everything worldwide. It guarantees delivery. So, Charlie is placed inside a Skynet carrying system, which is just a lonely compartment with a toilet seat. The toilet is japanese self-cleaning automatic splendid wonder, and Charlie has to be naked for this whole travel, because he is known to act scrupulous, so it's comprehensible, that when eating, he will spill food all over, which is going to rot. So, the whole compartment is self-cleaning (disinfecting too) with Charlie in it. Because he shall live there for days, as long as the travel of his takes. His care is done by robotics. People – masters for real – have taught robots procedures in surgery also. And the SS council has secretly copied those programs and thereafter implanted them into surgery robots, so that no one else ever got idea of the use regarding *birth* of clones. And should such vault be trespassed, seal broken or something, robotics remove then quickly evidence, so there shall be **nothing** to find in such case also.

{Scenery: Year 121 BPG. Michel reaches the fourth year of age in a new barbie model.}

“Surprise!!” “Surprise!” “Yeah.” say parents and family elders with grins and laughs.

Michel wonders stiff about the commotion. And her daddy takes a swing, so some one inside her brain screams: “Keep your fingers to yourself, mister again, you know.”

“Happy birthday Michel.” speaks some neighbourly girlfriend, so Michel also starts to wonder about treachery and figures true lies in her past.

The is the second time, Michel acknowledges this: it's her birthday thing. Weird wonderous tiny GaGa world with illusions. The elders start to sing, and it's scrupulous.

..

{Scenery: Year 81 BPG. Michel is now in her 40 year of age and member of the parliament in Brussels. She recalls, that if she could choose liberty from birthday cakes and so forth - regarding being different like allergic people of course are -, she would have done so herself. All she needed was communicative means at child age and Skynet. So, she is granted at the reception to World Government development departments, a board meeting with their Skynet law enforcement and Doors OS mechanic developers.}

Michel at this board: “Hello all.”

One of them: “Sounds like birthday already to me.” (Smiles.)

Michel notes their understanding and thinks enthusiastically about the project then.

Michel: “I can tell you, that i usually prefer not to dwell in misery as for instance dreadful birthday parties in my childhood age. But the thing is, that such a thing is usable to select **no** or **liberty!**”

Another board attendee: “So ..?”

A third: "Yeah, let's hear it. We won't levitate .." (Smiling.)

Michel: "Is it possible, as soon one is grown from baby to child, via a pip-boy personal device then to do this??? .."

A game master attendee: "You mean, bread and butter? Select 'no' and then be picked up by Skynet law enforcers, enforcement, whatever." (Coughs then also.)

A Doors OS representative: "Well, if a youngster at the age of 3 can walk lonely, i see no reason why not also be able to select some door handles with a pip-boy and get away with that also."

Another attendee: "Can't a parent discover pip-boy challenge code from own experience and remove such in its care gently?"

The Vault Tec technician: "Not if it's a **citizen right(!)** you know."

The other attendee: "What if parents simply omit having babies, huh ..?"

The Vault Tec technician: "That sounds alien, honey! .."

Another attendee: "What if parents omit giving their child any such luxury toy? .."

A newcomer: "Not if pip-boy is cybernetically enhancement feature to every new born brain with world government classified, branded, you name it, coding."

A Doors OS expert also: "And you are mister? .."

The newcomer: "Laurence from the Cybernetic department – it's new and military techno stuff -."

.. Michel smiles and says: "So Laurence, a pipboy can be biologically branded .."

Laurence: "It enhances your abilities beneficially."

Michel: "Aha."

The Doors OS expert now: "Aha. With such secured: We should be able then to make a pedagogic interface to any child, that at least will enable them to communicate. But what if a parent selects for them in paedophile rape?"

Laurence: "This device registers fingerprint, and is secured private only thus."

The Doors OS expert: "Great. And why was i not told of this before? .."

Laurence: "Military secrets well kept. But now since we are part of World Government developments obviously, it has become share stuff, right now as of the moment we speak you-know."

.. Michel: "Ehm .., another question please! .."

The Doors OS expert looks confidential. And a biological warfare expert smiles younger and screams: "Go right ahead miss?"

Michel: "Thanks: Is it possible for a small child to self select **no**, when it's parent threatens and frightens, huh ..? Cause i definitely remember such intellectual emotional barriers."

The game master attendee from the start of this game: "I certainly should think so, madam. Small people can be very aggressive in their denial, and if they just have working means to do so, they most certainly shall."

Michel: "Aha. Then .. let's do it! I say also, i think, for we agree right?"

The Doors OS representative nods and says with modest notion in look: "Yes, we agree, madam. I understand all of it now. And i most certainly think, i would understand a lot further without important secrets kept from me in discovery in the future of my .. hospitality, **warmth**, **youth**, uhm ..."

A porn victim: "Good lord, i agree too!"

Others thereby laugh, smile and nod to agree also.

..

{Scenery: Year 82 BPG. Charlie's parents start an investigation. They have found

all sorts of national support through hearings, neighbourly talk, dearly praying for Charlie at church, that all kinds of strangers join in then also. And those people form a movement for the cause, so they got private eyes now here and there. And some of these have friends and relatives also working inside government departments. But the angel Charlie has been "levitated", taken by some Skynet transportation system internationally around ..}

{Scenery: Year 83 BPG. *D-Day*. At the university 'Domaine de La Voisine' outside among their grand architecture and sculpture monuments with state managers at their podium to speak also.}

Some national hero goes on stage and speaks via medias: "**Today we launch** our new World Government called *Mastermind*. And it's got Skynet and lots of splendid details, we have been **working hard** on getting *right* from the moment, it first began.

I remember, *eh ..*"

And the audience then applaud wildly, clap their hands to this success obviously.

..

{Scenery: Later this becomes known as 'the start of The *Preliminary* World Government', still somewhat like medieval circumstances.}

{Scenery: Year 81 BPG continued. Thomas at the station.}

The lieutenant greets Thomas on new: "So young man, now that we got the thing with your parents squared away." (Smiling laugh.)

Thomas looks gloomy at the lieutenant.

The lieutenant: "Are you ready in your space flight to begin another luxury journey? .."

Thomas: "Huh ..?"

The lieutenant: "It's a deep space 9 station. Previously it was an orphanage. But it's not quite the same in paradise anymore, so .. it's nice. For .. i've seen it also."

Thomas: "Aha."

The lieutenant: "Well, you got'ta figure out what next, sonny. And this 'Deep Space 9' is simply a place, where you'll stay – sleep, eat and all that crap (as i understand it) - in order to do so."

Thomas: "I guess so."

The lieutenant: "So, i shall find you someone here, that can bring you to your new home, and there are all the tools for you to find a better life young man."

Thomas then thinks: "Okay."

And the lieutenant goes to figure out personnel in charge of such matter, calls victim and explains this trouble once again.

Then after some minutes, a gentleman shows up smiling, calls: "Thomas?"

And Thomas then jumps ready and says: "Yes mister?"

The gentleman: "Right. Just follow me now, we shall now travel to an adoptive home installation facility, where you can settle and stay to sort things out alright for you too (, i guess)."

And Thomas then follows his escort.

Thomas then in his space flight reach a real Deep Space 9 center – a kind of home in a building made for orphans, but also for kidnapped ones? ..

The gentleman then shows Thomas to an available suite and says: "Thomas, this is about you growing up and being able to choose yourself and apparently away from your own parents is one of them."

Thomas: "Aha" (sleepy also.)

The gentleman: "So you are tired, but you can rest there on a bed. I shall come back tomorrow first. And in the meantime, if you need toilet, it is there (points ..). And there are some cookies and water {Scenery: distilled as in liberals' styles.}, if you need eat."

Thomas: "Okay."

The gentleman then leaves to return later in schedule. And the building hotel is securely locked. There are also kids in other rooms likewise independently living. And it's quiet.

{Scenery: The Hoffman Dada later enters another police station and asks there. There's a sign on a wall that says '**Protect and Serve**', and in a reception a telephone lady is in charge. So the Hoffman Dada goes there to speak.

Styled like Arnold asking at police station in 'Terminator' (1984) movie.}

The Hoffman Dada: "Where are kids, who run away from home, taken? .."

Miss Universe: "To an orphanage of course."

Then the Hoffman husband finds a register about businesses in the area and sees, there is only one.

In the middle of night about 1 – 2 am., the Hoffman Husband owns an auto truck and arrives at this orphanage with Thomas in it.

The Dada finds this building firmly locked. So he takes his truck and smashes the building entrance open with it loudly and also violent. And he then enters it and screams: "Thomas, boy, where are you? .."

But Thomas becomes desperate trapped in his closet room. And he notices only one option to escape Dada coming, it's a window. So, he opens it, fortunately it is not locked or anything. And he takes his jacket and shoes with him only and jumps out in flight.



The Scaled Inquisition.

{Scenery: Later the DS9 council then receives complaints from police patrols regarding their 'outer space' story building security. The Scaled Inquisition redirects calls to their contact 'upstairs' somewhere. For who knows what schemes and what really goes on in life there.}

One member of the DS9 council: "Oh. Of course, sir! .. Certainly, sir. .. I were not aware of such risks. .. (Yada.)"

{Scenery: The DS9 council had simply hired orphanages as "**space stations**" for reception of *their* liberations and propagations. But parents worldwide had broken into those, and many kids were actually fled by their own now and so on the run

because of it.}

After investigations, ahead of DS9 council - Sheev Palpatine - concludes: "These kids *are prone to become street vagabonds, loners and shoplifters now: It is a disaster.*"

{Scenery: Year 82 BPG. The hernia test. Regarding a child in its 10 year of age, every student in mandatory federal school has to take it.}

So, regarding boys, a female scaled inquisitor - woman also - hold class examine once a year to rule out the casualties and sort little boys scary to do so in dishes.

The Inquisitor lies comfortably on an airstrip with her gate open, covered only by hairy mess {styled as 'Self Control' (1984) music video.}, while an instructor - also female baptised adult - shows in one boy at a time to pop its gun into *dirty little* harry.

In instruction: "It's possible only to spring this trap by politically becoming a liberal *via pip-boy* Sky networking in '**I don't want to!**' and all that crap. 'Mama's *little peevy weeny* nice young fella!..', and all that crap. So .."

And the boys line up to pop their guns in duty for nation, country and such they believe or dream.

..



{Scene: Year 80 BPG. SS groups begin to harass orphanages worldwide with their Mars trips.

Styled as in 'Total Recall (1990)' movie concerning a trip to Mars.

An example.}

An SS group consistent of Fox – retard expert -, Ludvig – kid entertainer – and Bud – kaminoan psychiatrist – visit an orphanage with 3 unexpected surprises. Little kids – two of them in their 4 year of age, and one in its 5 -.

In the orphanage they greet staff there and present themselves concerning their offers in future possibilities for these three kids.

Though it is **not** quite offers like *take it or leave it*, because a person has to fit in profile to come into the clone program.

So, Bud asks every new kid stuff about nihilism, if it has enemies inside, that surely wants *to die!* and stuff. And if Bud indeed acknowledges this for a fact, she tells the two others to proceed with their offers then.

But here it is, that it often goes wrong. Because if Fox starts to speak about surgery, the fact, that it surely must be wonderful to get rid of such disgusting things like genitals down at your bottom body and the noble class in transportations of a lifetime without legs, young aged kids say stuff like "Seriously??" "Eh.., i don't see you walking without legs, so ..?" Naughty look while saying "You think, i am dum ..?" and crying.

But if Ludvig starts and tells about their program in upbringing concerning the ridicules life, and the kids love it – laugh or cry -, and then Fox tells of the procedure in order to do it. They become interested for real. And some actually wants to do so.

And that's kind of funny, some of them also report: We control so easily their choices with their lives so.

{Note: Those children, that aren't *nihilists* in their choice, continue then societal in federal nation either as orphans or within a foster family.}

..

{Scenery: Later such reports are taking into consideration by the SS council. And they conclude to also put on patrol an Interpol agent. And they also adjust the retard experts to advise about spiritual parasitus concerning masturbation rape by showing such kids decent movies of it, which exist manifold already on the web.}

So, an Interpol agent comes along with Bud, Ludvig and Fox. And when each of these SS folks asks some kid one of their questions, the Interpol agent must dwell into the possibilities of personality disorders, so that **no parasitus** is neglected.

{Scenery: Styled as in 'Alien' (1979) movie, where a parasite comes along.}

{Note: See movies hereabout - concerning inner victims - and worldwide

exorcism stories regarding. And you know in psychiatry business, it's typical, so surely there must be facts concerningly to investigate.}

After many interviews, several Interpol agents in business, share advantages in psychic torture treatments and mutilation examples, for these youngsters can be real hard asses. And concerning pacifying means in *respects* regarding personality disorder, they also begin to research theoretically psychedelics like *psychill* treatments.

An Interpol agent to a young kid thus: "Because you are terminus ill. You are subject to enter my quarantine. Now what do you say about that, huh ..?"

The libertus kid: "What's a quarantine, huh ..?"

The agent in style: "It's a safety procedure because of parasitus. *Parasitus* make you happy like horny shit and thus confused, which is dangerous *craziness* in this world, we live in. And **my** quarantine guaranties *safety* in a number of ways against *their doings*:

One is for instance **prison** – with the removal of both of your legs via surgery -. Because you have to grow *conscious* in order **for us** to understand first, that you are **dangerously ill** and thus be careful. And until we do, by being inside my prison there is seclusion from the possible harms in love life in meeting each other."

The kid: "Aha. I'll better have my testicles, both nuts removed also then. .."

The agent: "**Yeah? Aha.**" with a nasty look. And the two other **SS folks** – *Ludvig* and **Bud** – smile ugly too in laughs.

But **Fox** replies disgusted: "It's because of *me*, coming into **my treatment care**. ?"

The kid angers and thereafter smiles softly: "No, not at all, **honey!**" ..

Fox makes then some **adorable narcissistic** waves with *her* hair and breast in correction.

..

The Skynet Express, eh ..?

{Scenery: Year 83 BPG. **D-Day**. The new Doors OS is apparently finished or so, it is definitely announced. For it's got a private version, that connects via pip-boy to business versions – sellers – online, and likewise state version. But the international relations between state versions are broken in arguments still. Still, the private version has nice features in psychedelics with junk filters to one's own likings. And one's pip-boy connects either to a suit for business travels or at paradise to desktop mega-world with tutti-fruits. And with this, many citizen fat sows get installed bathtubs to their desktops to reach hippopotamus lifestyle.}

{Scenery: Year 81 BPG. One of those vaults, that the SS council themselves had created in USA land gets busted. And the truth about its existence is *not* fully understood. Since it's the FBI.

They had – true story, real crime and you name it - had multiple calls incoming about missing Charlies – unexplained phenomena - and therefore cracked after taking into custody several kindergarten Inquisitors, by their statements, the feelings regarding this vault of theirs.}

Yet “what is this place?”, the FBI in public media recall, “another UFO landing site maybe.”

{Scenery story continued: It's a mystery, that also has become yet another X-file in their archives.}

{Scenery: Year 82 BPG. In a Skynet magazine with clues about military enforcement possibilities with cybernetically enhancements, cylon industry Skynet locking mechanism globally, some new articles speak:}

Journalist Houssay B. writes: “What is this King Arthur's table in madness really? .. It has to be worldwide at the top to work!”

A MMORPG game commentator: “What's the use of our military forces (when we have lots of NATO country freighters passing by for example Somalia, when pirate Somalis – to make some cash in shoplifting - **go to war** with *NATO*, and NATO military is so large scaled, astronomical with laser space tech developments and only Heracles knows, that Somalis then kidnap and hurt our personnel) now, if we make this World War Skynet MMOORPH game done, so any persons' ideas and mind in creation worldwide is followed, so it can be followed in action efficiently also, huh ..?”

{Scenery: Year 81 BPG. At King Arthur's castle in Welsh, knights are gathered to talk about having a nightmare about worldwide domain via Skynet.}

Knight, Sir Lance Heather: “Skynet transportation, well .., what's ordinary about that? We all know transportations of wares around the world, while the police are those, who carry out *duties*.”

But concerning Skynet traffic with locking mechanism worldwide, it would certainly mean a lot to me and my family, if this Skynet compulsory transportation or levitation,

because that's the story, only Skynet should have it, and that's compulsorily, but one can still use other means in traffic to get around in guesthouses and such, but think about, for here it comes ..”

Knight, Sir Godfrey Sprouse: “Skynet locks + Skynet compulsory levitation is **power** of some sort, eh ..?”

Knight, Sir Lance Heather: "Well, how did you feel it? .. Really, i thought you were going to say, it's something from your family past, it came from, but as far i can see, no one really is to blame. So how about we all agree .."

Knight, Sir Richard Nether: "That it is neutral ground. For it ain't going public as either Alliance nor Heather showbiz! .."

Knight, Sir Willy Blossoms: "So who among us takes the cake as the inventor, who discovered levitation and thus travel? .."

Knight, Sir Richard Nether: "Building something i can study also, **that** would surely help! .., huh?"

Another countryman fellow: "I think, that *this combination* of locks with transportation might be required to enforce really. I mean, if some police case requires, that something is placed precisely a certain place globally, then for World Government to *really* happen: A global Skynet levitation network, **that's what it takes** .."

Several knights in armour: "Huh ..?"

..

One knight also: "It would at least take .., well, what does it cost to build levitation strings, huh? .."

Another knight, Sir Weasley Boding: "**Argh, what are we talking about concerning levitation really? I demand, this amusement stops**. I surely won't continue with *such lies* in public, really."

Then some simple knight declares: "Well about concerning worldwide order + please, i for one **certainly think**, that as military most keep secrets to rule, simply putting levitation to internet blockings won't do, the transportation via this levitated compulsory story must also go quiet like routine in secrecy or 'anonymity' - if that's what it's about -. Law enforcements are no joke as we all know, i guess." (Smiles also in looks past Boding.)

Sir Weasley Boding: "**Argh!!**", while some stare and others among laugh too.

Then a third joker tease: "**Oh Boding**, your stubborn **ass-shit** *makes* me horny! .."

Now Boding calms down and sits tight with tension in looks.

Some tiny little dude: "I think, we must discuss parasite infiltration among us in government!.."

Weasley Boding again: "**Argh!!**"

Richard Nether: "You are making me explode!!" with gloomy look and fancy gestures.

Some of the others: "Aha." "Yes." "Hmm .."

The tiny: "I have in theory multiple personality@: which is simply more than one spirit connected my body.

But some of us – you know, 'we are multiple' – are parasites!! So .."

Richard Nether now makes furious looks in anger.

And Boding now rises in an attack story, so some one behind him angrily shows him to '**sit down please!!**'.

The tiny: "Yes, the parasites among us are dangerous, and we knew something aggressive therefore easily happens, when we discuss our salvation!! But we must come clean!"

The others: "Aha." Looking calmly. Looking friendly. Etc.

The tiny: "The question is, how do i for example traffic among symbiotic parasites, eh ..?"

.. "Aha. ?" "" (Looks.)

The tiny: "Via Skynet law enforcement!! .."

The others: "And how is that so?" "Huh?"

The tiny: "Because normal traffic is parasitus dangerous. {Scenery: Styled as *ill* advised.} And concerning *multiple* personalities some of which are parasites – of course else that/those person(s) would not end here at Earth in troubles -, Skynet transportation is safe, because it is coercion-based, and because Interpol ensures, that it is the liberal attitude – love *really* -, that King *Arthur* wise@:consciently decides any course of action! **So**, there is *freedom* from spiritual rape like being '**possessed**'."

The others: "Oh really?" "Is that true ..?" (Looking disgusted.) "Wise ass." "Horny shit!" ..

..

Some dude: "I think, *Interpol* needs to be educated better then! .."

..

{Scenery: Year 81 BPG. Germany public transport scientists hold another congress concerning Skynet Levitation System regarding worldwide transportation network.}

..

Some german fellow at congress on a stand: "It's a battle, we must win! For example: London have rumble tracks. Metros worldwide are built for sex traffic in tight get together, it's puke. And many other countries like India, Tunisian yada have monkeys travelling on train roofs etc. .. **Here in Germany, we have** – though *excluding* our metros - **the best train system on Earth with ticket machine sells and correct time schedules and satisfied train personnel.**"

The audience then loudly applaud.

Another fellow, some german train enthusiast also takes a stand and speaks: "Since the beginning of NASA, they lied publicly about their pollution shit. .. You see, this is relevant concerning levitation. For levitation is possible, i've seen it too, it's simply 'wind' in motion. And NASA folks *preferred* big scaled hairy solution in pollution industry. They must not stand as national 'something' to behold together with congress, statues & memorials.

Yes, NASA folks have always only told about their wreckages in space pollution like 'believe' it takes errors for them to pollute. But really, they think like assholes, for all **the rocket fuel used/unused whatever, that they pour out in space too is also pollution!**"

The audience then applaud. And among them, there are several angry looks.

The fellow on the stand in artificial leather jacket with punk metals: "Yes, we need to speak this! And with such polluters, there is risk of vengeance. But we must win! .."

Now several people from audience report concerned german speakers as inappropriate in congress. And when 'lord who' determines, *yes*, that these speakers have spoken inappropriately in lack of security really and so truly are of concern, they get banned from stage. So, the whole german congress group cancel the show then.

..

{Scenery: Year 81 BPG. Somewhere in Welsh, at a castle with statues of armour and large paintings in decorations, government talks are held by regents – regional representatives – still.}

..

A public transport communicator: "Eh .., i refuse to talk about anything 'multiple personality'. But i disagree about Skynet Transportation belonging to law

enforcement. People must freely room about and have sex fun in play – confronting each other by having train subjects to debate, which all sorts of annoying details can arouse -. It's normal socialism."

Some ordinary liberal representing York folks: "Eh ... also, when Skynet is law enforcement, its transportations can never be used to levitate BORG citizens, they have their free chaos now on roads, with cars to pollute. And whether their fucking buzzing forth and back daily is also sexually arousing, i care less about.

Rescue missions are sure enough 'law enforcement traffic', something that must be done and can therefore use Skynet facilities, i say also."

Tiny: "Ehm .. ha ha, even though it may look weird, i must clarify, that '**we are many**', because .."

..
Michael Fork from London area south: "Well concerning orderly traffic, since we speak now of making this Skynet Compulsory Transportation right. What the fuck are travel pills for? .. Who invented such shit in offer to diarrhea regarding stomach trouble? .. **It's alien**, because dangerous traffic causes such illness, so the transportation should be corrected instead of people's stomach.

And how is that possible? ..

An animal use eyes and feeling to orientate. But an animal is only built for slow movement, its brain cannot decipher faster than for example 20 km/h. So, with higher speeds, it overloads it with details to orientate, and that gives it nausea in feelings to explain too.

A package transportation, which is needed, compulsory like for instance daily food: Each such ware should first be health examined and so have a certificate describing its tolerance in temperature, pressure and moisture, so the Skynet Mastermind can sort those out and deliver at maximum speed."

Among the congress attendees, a loud applaud now sound.

Tiny: "So what is actually the correct ergonomic transport of animal? .."

Michael Fork: "Well, it ain't sexual! .. he heh."

..
Richard Stevens, a business owner: "Concerning Skynet transportation: Why not just levitate magnetically, huh ..?"

A weather meteorologist: "Because it is much cheaper with temporal drifting via tornado forces. Cumulonimbus is really powerful, so it can be done."

..
Richard Jenkins: "**Skynet compulsory transportation** is quite different from public road network with cars producing fallout globally together with factory music. For as i understand it, when some kid goes online in hot topics via its pip-boy and *voila* 'Why not discover the world by your own?', it's that necessarily – Skynet worthy in levitation stuff - or just plain sight-seeing in boredom ..

Some real kidnapping in law enforcement should be blacked out like **government work**, so *parents* are Skynet locked – by no knowledge – of where to violently force an entry **faithfully in loyalty** to you know *who?* ..

Mister Swing king!"

..
{Scenery: Year 81 BPG. The new World Government has delegations in all relevant states, that so voluntarily participate in world governing concerning Horde vs. Alliance struggles. And their shared Encyclopaedia contains all facts concerning their own World Government developments. And so, certain gurus in India government find with the liberal invitation in their own Encyclopaedia a stroke of

genius in welfare: **Skynet Transportation must** execute like **Shiva in determination**, for it is prophesized as compulsory law enforcement. And *certain* people must then in Skynet be brought by their *Wheel of Fortune – destiny – correct so* according to their own Karma in return.}

In Pentagon, a US general reads the announcement of India government proposal to Skynet Transportation network in law enforcement, thinks “can that be possible? ..” and grows mad, while realizing not being home at his ranch reading news stuff, that this is Pentagon’s shit.

Later in the new **Pentagon Skynet** department: “Yes it’s possible now, that Skynet Transports are supposed to be blacked out law enforcing you know.”

The general wipes his eyes and ears *clean* and says: “Perhaps, we should have **women as generals also now** then.”

..
In Germany, military officials read the same India government proposal initiated by their guru Malti Yogi.

Some german officials begin to cry.

And some say then outspoken: “Are they taking Skynet government seriously so?”

..
While others dive in for control concerning such *alien* Skynet transports. So therefore, they come in contact with their affiliation in the new World Government Mastermind industry complex. And a programming *specialist* there **advises** then: “**To ensure** what can’t or can be done regarding new law proposals in *our* Mastermind, you must have an exact IDE and a matrix {Scenery: Styled as in ‘The Matrix’ (1999) film.}, that can simulate all scenarios to **scan** such for bugs.”

You know, our tools in supermarkets concerning bugs are garbage. Because Skynet Transportation bugs are much bigger, so pest control for such must be super! likewise also.”

..

{Scenery: Year 80 BPG. Via the new Doors state version OS preliminary World Government development, all parties conclude to scale in project a World Government worldwide transportation system for law enforcement, that shall only be used as Mastermind dictates. And that its Hive so *requires* necessary laws concerning all matters of *respect* – both politically and interpolally -.

Also to the neutral Encyclopaedia Government Institute:

Interpolally: means ‘Interpol’ stuff - adverb form -.

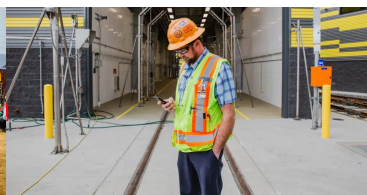
Skyweb: is a word for the - in plan - new coercion-based Mastermind law enforcement transportation system.

World Government *Earth* - also called Earth Government -: is globally regarding all seas and lands and atmospheres of Earth – so also including its space with all satellites and work stations there -.

..
Some argued in preceding to this conclusion, that their *own* people and races must agree also to any new law making relevant to their region. But it really became disputed! For in a scenario where some country had a devastating tragedy like Hitler in WWII, a man that surely makes maniac laws in terrorizing the whole world because of narcissistic illusions and personal traumatic desires. Then after the death of such ruler, people would want to cast away the pollution in law tyranny from such **desperado**.

Therefore, only those valiant knights of Arthur’s should also be castled in

kingdom city at the round table administrating new laws and ideas to *the Hive*.
And they must be pairs - knights & ladies – in splendid rooms of delight.}



{Scenery: Year 80 BPG. So, the legislators send to the Encyclopaedia Institute, those new agreements about the correct uses of Skynet Levitation Transportation as 'The Skyweb Protocol – Legal Travel Purposes © Alpha & Omega Industries M'. That all transportation – whether human, animal or package in delivery – must pass an examine to determine healthy tolerances. For example in road traffic, nausea is normal. But such onboard Skyweb is unthinkable, because health concerns play a role, and law enforcement must carry out transport within those correct limits.

Therefore, some animal transports are less than 16 km/h, while most daily wares go hyperspace! according to Skyweb Protocol.

Also, all transports shall be **blacked out** government secret to anybody, because Mastermind governs as it is programmed, and it is only known thus, and thus also security in business transactions worldwide etc. It made one hell of a racket in anger and flying arguments before all parties came into details and therefore understood and so concluded, that yes **of course: it works that way!** Wherefore they ratified their mutual understanding with specifics into our Skyweb Protocol for future uses.

The material construction of Skyweb therefore begins.}

{Scenery: Year 77 BPG. The Skyweb construction idea requires a new meeting between World Government leaders, state space agencies and directors in public transport networks from all states also. And secretaries of states arrange yet a congress – grand scale in architectural forms and media coverage of all sorts – to be held somewhere appropriate for those business folks.

The public transport directors have preliminary also held some meetings for orientation only regarding the prophesied Skyweb and thereby come to conclusions about the necessity in joining forces with certain interested and enthusiastic people working in the space race now.}

One of the public transport directors later takes a stand and speaks in the now opened congress: "We have people working with public transport services, who might better serve in the architecture of Skyweb.

Similarly, there exists also lots of workers in astronomy and such, where those frankly more interested about that, which exist close to Earth, should continue thus in our Skyweb interests of building it with their expertise also, we mean. Eh .."

And yet another speaker – called Siemens - takes a stand and says: "Yeah, the thing is, that we require storm and wind free space around Earth for our Skynet. And its constructions shall levitate, so we'll just have to remove all that satellite crap, you NASA and russian Roscosmos have messed. .."

Now the transport director again: "Ehm .., yeah. BUT we definitely expect and look forward also to see you responsables working in a joint effort concerning Skyweb instead, that also shall have precise navigation instead of roadmaps for tourist vacations and long journeys. (Smiling ugly inviting.)"

A director of NASA approaches then the stand, but has no clearance yet to speak, and regardless her resume, becomes rerouted 'back to earth' by security folks in clearances around all these people - top leaders and national familiar faces on tellies etc -.

Then an asshole is allowed talk and asks in approach (grinning): "How will you remove – and i do agree, it's a mess – chaos up there behind our skies, huh ..?"

Siemens: "We shall at the beginning of construction phase levitate workstations into space to clean such mess. .."

The one asking doubt, that is possible, and grins as if, they won this battle against the space engineers and public transport communicators.

The public transport director again: "Of course, we won't humiliate the work of

you workers, who assed satellites all around globe. So we pray, that you'll continue to better that development in our Skynet, which is going to be absolute pollution free in approach."

A military general has got a say and comes to stand and speaks then: "All up there, constructions shall fall! It's only close to ground, that winds occasionally levitate stuff you know."

And a geology freak corrects that - find much later talk in procedure and speaks then -: "Actually, things do not grow heavier further up or down; the force of **gravity** might as well shift something upwards all up there - yes -, if its surrounding elements levitate it so. ..

But as i understand it, there are already certain demands in motion regarding procedure in meeting the levitating know-how, that as i understand it, could parallel Einstein's beginning theory of Kain and Cable in motion.

And i don't think, nuclear muscles would want, if we touch their big kaboom powers and neutralize it in equation, all they ever dreamt and hoped for, since the beginning of Kennedy, why **he** was shot by the way."

..

After all the fuzz, some religious priest comes on stage also and speaks then his usual prayer: "Allahu Akbar! .." some times. And also that: "God does not permit this SKyweb (nonsense idea in motion talk, correction: emotional nonsense)!!"

..

The space race went on for several years. And in the meantime, many interested in World Government visited those in different departments already devoted. And developers of Doors private version OS and world government gaming, invited these cosmonauts also to join in developing a space suit for daylife travel, daily life living on Earth in its fallout, climate and chaotic weather. Doors OS would then connect its user, its pip-boy to suit equipment for outdoors travelling.

And enthusiasts in all countries worldwide also then joined in the neutral Mastermind World Government institute.

And several years later - in Year 63 BPG - after considerable developments of fallout power armour to Doors private version OS completion, lots of racer sport drivers, enthusiasts so, begin with social help to demand NASA developments of the fallout suit helmet finished, "get the job done!" and such with arguments about their need to obliterate the car catalytic converter on their diesel engines. As they claim also: "In order for us to fully exhaust diesel engine, people can just use a suit with quality air instead!" -

{Scene: Year 25 **Dooms Day** (DD). On hill road in some truck, a mad woman races and also transports a passenger sitting beside the wheel, some hitchhiking youngster.}

Mad woman looks at the pale youngster, some female: "Argh, thou have travel sickness. It's called **life**! ..

Those Skyweb transports are actually meaningless. **Mastermind** .. (points with a circling finger to her temple).

Here in federal country, we have culture. That's what it is!

And blab blab blah .."

And somewhere between Kansas City and Denver, an eugenicist buzzes around on the pavements, once again in youth and in a white T-shirt, where - over her

breast – a proudly presented text '**Handle with care..**' stands. {Scenery: Styled as alien in 'The Hidden' (1987) movie, where Claudia Christian from Babylon 5 sits in a sports car and touches her own titties.}

But another remote place, the SS council has succeeded in the makings, that became a **prison** underground, for the Mastermind in control has now eyes and ears everywhere: small drones, also levitation techno crap, comes out of the Skyweb and films all over Globe, whereby it is transmitted via Skynet to any one requesting a clearance legal according to the Mastermind "yeah, 'upstairs' somewhere thinking on purpose, you name it, **in details!** Such crap, such nuisance regarding illegal drug trafficking with more!", those eagles fly!

This SS prison are not for those seasick Charlies everywhere, it is only to those, who volunteers in becoming clones ASAP in childhood for freedom according to thoroughly Interpol investigation into their mind tricks, mutilating youngster feelings and deep trauma persuading inside, somewhere, somebody trapped so and therefore: Voila!

{Scene: Year 79 BPG. During an SS council meeting.}

..

Lord Mengele Branigan says: "So, *these* prison cells must be well kept, hidden away from all publicity and unknown to anybody regarding their true purpose, which is **salvation** regarding those **innocent** spirits {Scenery: Styled as "Symmetries .., it's coming!" in music 'Hounds of Love' (Kate Bush).}."

Others at this meeting in agreement: Nodding. Concerned looking through technicalities. "Eye sir Branigan!" and such.

{Scene: Year 80 BPG. Some workers about to do railway work.}

Some worker: "Why can't magnetism be levitating principle, *eh .. huh* (also)? .."

Dude (grim look.): "... because it is used to guide course for the rotating Earth." (noble looking now also.)

The noob: "It that another cover up affair so? ..." (yellowish.)

Dude: "Whoa!, it's a whole other story friend. (So .. quiet!)"

The noob: "Ah (okay). ..

I'll say also, that our poker games are not yet real funny ..! And eh .., whose money is it by the way? ..." (you know also.)

Dude is looking away now in his work.

..

{Scenery: Year 25 DD continued. And in desert - between continents with also different races -, where Skynet transportation passes by, there are pipes going downward into earth - but just as normal though via Skyweb levitation separation lifts and its delivery machinery - to this underground facility building complex of thousands, maybe more clone residences, who knows, for it automatically expands as needed.}

{Scene: Year 55 BPG. At a Skyweb and Automation congress concerning news.}

..

A german engineer - from a university with certain robot automation developments in studies - says: "Skyweb is super in automatic reparation, because its every installation is known in industry, thus only robots carry out such."

An audience of fans loudly applaud among journalists, military advisors etc also

in audience.

{Scenery: Year 25 DD continued.

The base area is also in a nature reserve.

A robot travels underground.

There are prisons on several floors, but each cell – with clone incubation - is on one surface only. And there are no hard labour thus with going up/down at all. The robot enters a cell secretly, and its work area during reparation is blocked by Skynet Locking Automatics for security reasons.}

{Scenery: Year 82 BPG. **The SS council** discusses in meetings with Interpol agents working at a new Interpol department in Pentagon concerning the displacement of liberal children.}

..

An Interpol agent: "Really? Eh.., and how about letting these eh .., refugees each have an android **to come out** with, eh ..? (in parole thinking.)"

The SS officer: "A parasite will simply abuse such possibility to commit crime. Look, we already know of this in local courts, where a certain person is known guilty and then in personality disorder declares itself 'not guilty', eh ..?"

The Interpol agent: "Aha. ..

..

And then what? .."

The SS officer: "If a clone in business has merely allowance to visit Earth in all aspects, for example via Skyweb **drone** center, then its parasites cannot also rape that!"

A kaminoan: "What if the clone is really full of shit, hah? ..

I don't want to take care of such!"

Another Interpol agent: "So if someone turns out to be Rosemary's baby, what do would want and have me to do, hah? .."

A kaminoan: "Well, about its habitat, it can be excluded to one of those earthquake risky zones or habitats, that have seriously chronic building failure. While our true work of art goes only to those qualified so in procedures."

The Interpol agent with more: "Hmm .."

A new SS inspector with psychiatric expertise: "Rightly so. But we still need to care for our Charlies; they must have something to play with. So i say, that we omit removing their genitals in surgery, so that they have that in their freedom for boredom. {Scenery: Styled as 'You are Beautiful' (James Blunt) music.} And they shall also have in game for sports online access to a jungle of delicious advertisements with all available food offers in their sector to hunt in greed.

..

{Scenery: **Those Interpol employees** in *their* new home, Pentagon facilitated *world class* structural environment, who *serves really ignore* 'world government' idea regarding personality investigations, *their purpose for being there* also, become later **obliterated** in *discussions* and conclusions thereupon from continuing the odd fellowship in investigations and whereabouts.}

{Scenery: Year 3 BPG. *Skyweb* is finished in local connectivity worldwide. And only first now, its purpose really exists. ..

Lots of **chinese women** are looking forward to a heaven in mass distribution of their little mosquitos in web structure worldwide concerning Skynet laws of **'needing'** so.

And likewise in *terrorist cells*,



stupid people of *fear* acknowledge **fortunes of gold**.

It's a MMORPG thus.}

A US attorney reads media news of interviews with such people regarding their livelihood and El dorado in thinking only and walks then furious – while those journalists, who wrote these news, were probably also laughing somewhere about it -, to a department of defence in Pentagon and asks: "Can these stories be true? .. I mean, is it already progressing?? .."

And a US general and also attorney laughs and speaks: "How should I know. .. **You walked** into ***the wrong*** department concerning Skyweb mass hysteria, *friend!* .."

The attorney: "**Huh?** .. *Okay.*", walks then over to his Skynet **Levitation** department story and asks then also **those** fellows working there concerned.

They commit the same crimes and say: "Wrong department, dude." And therefore, these departments were 'stories', ***fairy*** tells only to **this adventurer!** *Just* another day at the office in the US brain - Pentagon!

{Scene: Year 82 BPG. Workers in the institution "The Adoption Bureau Caligula" attend at seminar in Hamburg together with government workers in social affairs also, journalists and more.}

A representative of the adoption bureau speaks at a podium: "We need in our Europe **Hoffman analysis** early of all federal inhabitants in their brainwave grown conscious state into childhood concerning still savage emotions and tricks.

{Scenery: Styled as 'Wild Thing' (The Troggs) music.} And if a person splits critics and loyalty, then that person or simply animal should also be helped back to, where their primitive roots in jungle or desert island like australian hot climate and wild nature also, hot tropical landscape with rainforest, eh .. with kangaroos, are, so by our Lord Jesus Christ and via worldwide Skyweb these animals are returned and should be routed some place, where such belong, wild savage treasure lands, and they typically also have tourism yet many such places."

Among audience, some listens, but others are preparing speeches too. {Scenery: It's a lively seminar with active minds boiling.}

..

Blab Blah

{Scene: Year 79 BPG. The director of World Government Gaming Europe department invites fellows and friends only to the university 'Domaine de La Voisine' for a unique board meeting also.}

And opens up: "*Dear friends and neighbours!* ..

We have worked on a law enforcement game – a set of Cylon rules -, that concerns **hotel** business, hotel industry. And our game sets an example of World Government efficiency.

The details are blab blah ..

..

In example then: A *customer* arrives at **his hotel**, 1) checks in and 2) goes to a room and 3) finds there something disturbingly for business.

He or she then via own pip-boy *eh* .. - a deluxe model - sends for one of the King's *men* – a **Skynet drone** – to report an incident thus. And a drone is then sent. Via traffic, it arrives anonymously, because *Mastermind* has all the whereabouts of each citizen in traffic and delivers it so unannounced. And the customer therefore tells this drone concerning crime in history, while this drone simply uses government camera material, also government property thus, to video analyse picture and sound facts correctly.

It might be, that when this crime in report simply concerns, that a power plug is out of order in this hotel business: You might say, that 'a power plug, oh well' or 'god lord, such rubbish', but that is irrelevant!! .. for what matters is only how, Mastermind is programmed to handle such incident.

The evidence - in this example - is then taken into custody and treated.

So it's game time gentlemen!! .."

Lord Vinz Turing from London: "*Ehm* .., aha."

A member of King Arthur's round table says: "We certainly need some unique tools to program this Mastermind in an orderly fashion with – regarding so many details, so many small things in life, so ..

Is that feasible, you think?"

A programming expert from the new World Government Mastermind building of European design says concerningly: "Aha. Yes .., *ehm* .., it is possible via AI, that many of such routine outplays can be automated."

The knight: "What? .., that Mastermind makes its own programming and becomes alive? .." {Scenery: Styled as knight vs. monster like in those movies concerningly, where glorious battles occur. Lords, holy sacred words flame, and monster, aliens and such become alive, exist. Scale it! – it's deep shit for a fact.}

The Mastermind worker, and also a **programming expert**: "Aha ha. *Ehm* .., **no!** ..

See, it works this way, that we have for a fact respect, that works. And that splits matters of property. So, an AI can be **automated** to think and also to determine so much accordingly. Though it needs expensive eyes and ears to do such and more. It must have filters and *eh* .., i'll have to discuss that further with our task force, some indian fellow guys, *eh* .. recruits only – specialists also, *ehm* .. -, who rule over this field *eh* .., and also promised to conjure up something and *eh* .., work on this! .."

A lover: "Really? .." (Staring blunt.)

The Mastermind social worker: "They *are* nice fellows."

A social minister: "**Absolutely!** .."

The Mastermind employee: " .. *eh*, *nice* guys!" "

A gaming expert: "*Eh heh*."

A military journalist: “**Hmm.** ..”

The Mastermind worker: “**Yes.**”

A military journalist: “Let’s **not** make hast and share this new strategy with hotel Cylon know how further, until we have reason to believe, that those indian fellows are confidential then.”

All others: “Aha.” “Okay.” Nodding. And so forth.

{Scenery: Year 79 BPG. In Sin City, new songs appear about the makings of our **Fatherly** Mastermind and his *finest* Spider Web catching disease, so that love can reach completeness in its purpose. And songs titled ‘Levitate your love ..’, ‘Father in heaven ..’, ‘Cycle love ..’ become popular and had similarities multicultural.

Also, some of King Arthur’s men, the knights, had become adored with love songs about their styles and deeds by folks here and there, who had watched them over the years, their fatherly concerns especially for their wellbeing.

And with **the evolution** in *World Government* developments, **multiple** artists also become *inspired* and explain creatively in different *kinds* of artwork, that ‘we are many **possessed parasitically**’, that **our** Father in **heaven** must be pollution free in satellite traffic’, that *divine* levitation science must **only be known through** ridicules studies and diligence, wherefore **all technicalities** concerning levitation business must be kept secret until only **Cylon** knows it completely.’}

{Scenery: Year 78 BPG. Secret monks devoted to Jesus and the Templar Order interested in symbolics, rhyme and artforms study the divine signs in gossip for oracle messages and listen closely to unique abilities.

So they hold one of their sessions, sacrifice a goat for ritual and hold hands in a circle for inner strength.

And after the initials, where they meet as family, they discuss the required possibility of having data in share confidentially, when for instance rebellion or gang affiliation business like mafia etc should be forbidden.

And they come to agree also, that only Mastermind *should* know. **Our** father Mastermind thus. Because according to the new *Encyclopaedia* - concerning everything world government in building -, it should be possible to legalise data for sacred keeping by having them thoroughly investigated in world government procedure – for example by a company, a local contractor, such as matrix studies with state-of-the-art simulators, where all outcomes are prospected and concluded, so there can be no change of contract during life circumstances possible thereafter. - And the necessity to apply for its analysis, is an atomic registration of one’s data feedable into matrix machinery of course.}

One of the monk clones: “It means frankly, that also if you are an agnostic and would like to educate disciples, that may be twenty - or more years later - late, your education – text, painting, game course/journey, whatever - can be relayed in traffic by having a nightmare in secrecy out there. And that only those with correct understanding through abilities and such, should be able to find access later then.”

Another of their monk choices in order: “Even if they travel out there in space and split it open.”

Those templar monks in choir together now: “Ah .. ha ha hah. (laconic)”

A third monk hilarious: “Yes, it’s quite harmless so; government procedure thus.”

And their choir together again: “Aaah .. ha ha hah.” with ugly looks in concern.}

{Scene: Year 91 BPG. MMORPG game managers hold a design congress meeting

at an exclusive hotel concerning World Government development. And lots of state workers dealing with political struggles come also.}

..
One of the game crew members to his boss: "They just come here to dine, the wine, luxuries and sights! .."

Boss: "I know, that certain people have violent emotions among folks to deal with. If we can help them .."

The crew member: "Eh .., really? .."

..
{Scenery: Outside this hotel area, certain people in trouble attack each other, screams and fire machineguns in dance steps. ..}

So inside up on a stage, a MMORPG player introduce the discussion concerning their recent vision for a World Government grand game: "**Hrmm .., such locomotion** outside (with concern about the noise, it makes at distance only)."

And he refers also to a hotel employee to have security move crowds (obviously) further out then.

And attend then again to audience and says continuously: "Hello Everybody! .."

And among audience serious looks and lovely smiles turn in attention.

Another gamer also stands in company with his fellow speaker. But because of a rumbling stomach, this begins to make loud noises, so he silently hurries away for a toilet in approach.

The MMORPG player: "We have invited to share with you all concerning our recent mutual acknowledgement of pip-boy, that is truly remarkable in game. .."

You know how **crime reporting is important**:

In courts, statements regarding *private* affairs come into play, concern, concerns. **That's number 1.**

Among **police** there exist corruption also to overpower, and for instant nurses in psychiatry telegraph conspiracies in doubts concerning those trying to turn your government in political struggles. **That's number 2.**

There are also one's own diary in **self biography** concerning matters, **that's number 3.** {Scenery: Styled as the memory lane in 'Misery' (1990) movie.}

And there are **more** numbers. But i come to think, we here all agree for certain, that these numbers are true concerning *serious* troubles. So ..

eh .., where did my private fellow employee go?"

And among audience some begin to smile and grin.

But another MMORPG game designer hastes on stage too and explains away: "You know, when some duty officers go **haywire in control** and turn *corrupt - sith -*, good citizens - or eh .. loyal somehow yet - in traffic cannot tell exact concerning **their troubles** more. And the disloyal know that. Because they deal with such matters themselves. **That's why a pip-boy diary has to stay private always in confidentiality.** But ehm ..

how to hide such data is still uncertain. Though we must have reason to do so, before we can **ask** you know who ..

Lord Voldemort concerningly.

For on the other hand, **we also know** for a fact, for certain, that some people can't **help** sharing their stories, even though **they** feel they need to. **And now** we also are discussing multiple personality regarding internal spiritual parasites, trash really, who is **capable** of raping, i think, **that** must be *it*. Because you want a diary to become private, but then parasites with you, **share it** away. So, **how** is it possible to uphold law with *these* privileges, **hah .. eh?"**

Among audience, one then explains: "**So, a fallout** 'pip-boy' should hold facts

concerning one's own private doings, while parasites (huh ..?) {Scenery: Styled as in 'Stargate' (1994) Jaye Davidson parasitus speaking.} and corrupt officials try to slander certain matters? .."

The game designer: "Eh .., yeah."

The MMORPG player: "Ehm .., you see, the pip-boy only concerns the diary data, they can be very small then and kept perhaps biological and security copied to a storage in outer space perhaps too. For while one travels, certain tools like one's desktop at home or own travelling suit in fallout regime, should interfere with these ROM (read only memory) burned data via interface also. Ahm .."

Among audience, one - with a vicious mindset - asks: "But how is such data private in court really and concerning parasites, we are talking, eh .. extra terrestrial uah ha ha hah."

The game *designer*: "Well studied, my friend! But **eh** .., they are **private**, because only Mastermind shall know of your private matters. ..

That's it!

and also our acknowledged solution, that we invited you to share concerningly! .."

.. Folks looking like ill advised, with doubts and more.

Among audience, a programming specialist also **then answers**: "So it should work, **because** with only Mastermind knowing, and that **dumbass** don't care - as we all i suppose here know for certain, what is eh .., which is, that machine don't think really - it obeys as it is programmed to do."

The game *designer*: "Argh, it certainly requires true knowledge to judge correctly also!"

The programmer: "Yep! Certainly." nods in agreeing.

The game *designer*: "But hey .., you know what? .. because that is also, what we are discussing providing with a *diary* via pip-boy machinery."

The MMORPG player: "Ehm .., frankly machine AI is thinking, because we pay it to do so (grining). But it is an **unconscious** mind yet, *yes*. So regarding yours and mine, which is private, a Mastermind genius can do it! well i mean. .."

The corrected programming specialist looks awful now again: "You believe, CPU routines are corrupt too, nah .., but okay we can't disagree about this, that i can't feel disrespected concerning .. **it**, dwelling into *my* .. diary, diapers - *whatever* -." (angry and evil looking now.)

..

Later behind scene, the game designer discusses the ill advised in concerns and says to the MMORPG player: "Yo' dude .., perhaps we should have brought some exceptional equipment to demonstrate our beloved eh .., certain facts for sure! among such eh .. misunderstanding - you know bud - ..?"

The MMORPG player looks away now and thinks: "Ehm .., it feels **empty**! .."

..

{Scenery: Year 78 BPG. In Sin City, some of King Arthur's finest dudes discuss popularity. And they conclude to sort of **give away** their *fellow* support with the Doors private version OS **law enforcement interface** in Skynet compulsory system works also.

And they start then to believe concerningly of ways to direct their popularity into their own businesses with government affairs and approaches. And they grin and smile concerningly and ask also eachother about what to agree upon next so.}

Just Another Day at The Office

{Scene: Year 1 DD. In their 8 year of age, sport activities mandatorily start in school classes, since exercising is healthy for those growing spirits in mind, body and soul. And drones capture every moment of the recruits for their diaries in mind.}

"Personal log. Year 3 DD. (Some unique biologic ID.) Martin Feldmann. Aged 10.

Diary shows a conflict, where some dude kid aggressively begins violence towards me. And other join the fight in cheers. So, it's a hunt."

Martin is in confidentiality and is therefore allowed certain otherwise restricted tools via his own pip-boy.

And he certainly acknowledges, that something has failed in his autopsy and reports therefore too in his own pip-boy to his social minister of defence of whom, he faithfully believes, is true, that he recalls an incident in sports match on school property.

And the law enforcement Cylon asks then: "Do you need protection?"

So Martin reflects: "Why yes. Certainly. For the offender committed crime trying to provoke me. And i do not know of his affiliates" with concern about all those other youngsters joining up to hunt.

This report is really in a *new* English, that 'Sire AI (artificial intelligence)' understands.

Mastermind already knows, that this *is* crime stuff. But it **also** knows now, that since Martin confirms it in his report, he should also grasp why, when he is later on rerouted in Skyweb traffic 'upstairs' to avoid such mob gangs in future.

"Personal log. Year 3 DD. At location ({A} some XY perhaps also Z coordinate). (Some unique biologic ID.) Yuri Kovaleva. Aged 10.

Diary shows gang conspiracy in a common hunt in approach."

And Yuri is also in confidentiality and acknowledges his promotion in sports by also taking credits in his military career for supporting in fear of emotion and reciprocal punishment by acting in crime stuff.

"Personal log. Year 3 DD. At location ({A}). (Some unique biologic ID.) Morten Zimmerman. Aged 11.

Diary shows a conflict, where some kid - named *Gutty* - aggressively begins violence towards another. And stands in group looking around at those with him actually cheering sports in some form of commotion."

And Morten chooses to select crime in approach and marks it thus confidentially. He does not really care about taking credits in sport publicly actually.

And Skyweb law enforcement Cylon then messages Morten, that later when he chooses to move, he is allowed to do so from gang bangers using Skyweb locking industry. Morten also has to confirm his understanding of, what this means in a Warcraft *quest* game.

"Personal log. Year 3 DD. At location ({A}). (Some unique biologic ID.) Gutty Hans Smith. Aged 13.

Diary shows popularity in his aggressiveness."

And Gutty also takes credits for it in his selfbiography and militant career sport.

"Personal log. Year 4 DD. At location ({B} and some XY maybe also Z coordinate).

(Some unique biologic ID.) Lise Hilt. Aged 11.

Diary shows her body persecuted in kindergarten 8 years back.”

And Lise acknowledges now this happening once back in youth. A crime, she did not fully understand then.

But now she thinks in revenge and demands knowledge of who, it was, that once abused her.

And the system of hers reports at once, that such doesn’t exists in demand any further, since all such data now are kept as the people’s government in privacy of theirs for welfare.

“Personal log. Year 4 DD. At location ({B}). (Some unique biologic ID.) Franz Johansson. Aged 5.

Diary shows in kindergarten my remarkable aggressiveness in hating some other lovely kid.”

Franz reports in crime procedures **error** in his behaviour. And it fits the crime, so this is a liberal attitude with rape in progress.

And Mastermind figures out now ASAP to move Franz out of parent paedophilia and into clone institution, so that his crusade may find rest.

Battlefield Earth (2000)

{Scene: Year 3 DD. In a german faculty, a kaminoan performs as the hands of god.}

..

The kaminoan: "My clones shall also only have light plays like the early games 'Oxygen Not Included' (2017), 'L.A. Noire' (2011) etc ..

The Carlies or Charlies, whatever, for .. yeah, they shall have those hard minded cylon games in approach concerning being multiple in spirits, whatever, for what do i care now! Eh .."

{Scenery: Year 15 DD. Some Charlie has grown adult and ready thus. And Mastermind acknowledges his approach and gives him opportunities then.}

Around Earth doctors - into transplants - get silently some note about possible transplants in offer. And some respond positive and without concern 'yes' to such income in offer. And they then get to describe type of body, they require.

So down in secret fallout vault, the now adult Charlie gets notice also about available outcome in facility, since after all he/she or it has passed all tests and so in examine reached '*excremento*'.

Charlie urges his propulsion, responds 'yes' to exit. And one such Charlie must then also confirm in body requirements to possess such qualities as required in match for exit to occur. And then first later, when Charlie is fast asleep, he is forcibly transported again via Skyweb away to correct hospital facility.

In slaughterhouse, some *executioner* therefore sees him for the first time and notices then a peculiar phenomenon - a **siphon**-clone {To Encyclopaedia also: *Siphon*: means odd like tubular in sound.} form -, wonders also thereabout, but thinks soon "what the hell" out and uses it then in material as scheduled and planned for transplants. {Scenery: Styled like in 'Lost' (2004) series.}



{Scenery: Year 16 DD. Now some FBI folks begin to curiously notice cleanout about such accidents. And to investigate matters concerning such arrivals, *these*

concerned FBI folks try to manipulate a package receiver station. And the next adult clown can then **not** select that station *in exit* more. And such FBI folks therefore try to seduce Mastermind into registering, that security is top secret at their station in arrivals still.

And spouses to **those** FBI folks investigating the whereabouts of Lisas and Charlies, are led in theory by their spouse vice versa to believe that lovely Lisas and dear Charlies dwell deep underground maybe. So, they created the vault rumours in sex traffic so. {Scenery: Styled as 'Desperate Housewives' (2004) film.} And apparently those devoted FBI folks even result in committing suicide to protect their government. {Scenery: Documented as facts in 'The X Files' cases, their (1998) movie – see beginning of it thereabout or concerningly -}

And somewhere in wilderness worldwide traffic now, the Charlies or Lisas also went. They must have, for they had - down below you know - in inventory several dreadful - in siphon-clone *existence* - pieces, that never wore down with design in style saying: A handicap help provided by Alpha & Omega *Toys* Industry.}

{Scenery: Year 8 DD. Federal schools begin to touch the subjects of advertisement made by those scaled King Arthur's knights, - in mandatory education - that they seduce **religiously** into thinking those Mastermind rules of *theirs* only in beliefs of yet to come.

And they also yet teach - regarding those young in mind - to rule over their own body and distinguish clearly between yours and mine in respect, law and order. So, no one can ever notice, humiliate or devour your righteousness.}

{Scene: Year 95 BPG. At an alien concert, folks in business dressed like old rabbits in perfect shape, locomotion business or who knows, for they say, sit and talk about prosperity.}

Some alien approaches and talks in their midst: "**Gentlemen** hrmm ..., you know, *it's* been aeons since we invaded Earth and came up from our sea of ocean to do that. {Scenery: Styled as in 'V' (1984) series.} And all evidence hereby, we have wiped it away from our memories, thus our memory losses – *dementia* - work as designed in programming stuff.

For example, our lies about houses being haunted, which really concerns our animal bodies having multiple in spirits connected and each with its own personality thus personality disorder also. For i fear, it may not be long prosperity enough to my grave to last in eternity also for life to mature ever after - i mean also!

Though, still, with all these .. green blooded insects, creeps from our ancestors, tales of those little green, ← also, men - ' arrival. And we still see our stories foretold in those living - **and beasts** they are **ah hah!** so everywhere! .."

Other aliens talk: "Hear hear." "Yes hear." {Scenery: Styled as in the 'Speaker's House' (with Lords of common in London yet to behold, enslave too!).}

And then a third alien in group shouts: "**We need to wipe them all out then**, *erase* them too! –"

Crowd: "Hear hear!" "Hrmm.. yes." "Aie. .."

..

{Scenery: Year 18 DD. The young FBI spouses in love find fairy rumours of Vault 707 concerning alien, that there should apparently be thousands in gallons of their **alive green** blood stored around Onkalo in Finland deep underground there and stretching around 50 km in total length.



So, several housewives or -husbands - with smart ass mentality - go there to check out, where it might be. And there are actually ordinary folks there, who also say that is true. It's down below somewhere or point out on some map, where it might be entered. Wherefore the FBI spouses - in connection with also KRP spouses - bring in investigating means to examine grounds in secret from their vice versa spouses.

And they also find a long tunnel going downwards almost a half kilometre. And reach at its end UFO signs and stories in tale to believe. And further inside, they dig out some mysterious cans in Vortex to believe. Confidential matters disclosed. X-files and such.}

“Those I love, I rebuke and discipline.

Therefore, be earnest and repent.”, a pastor in congregation preaches from his book of Revelation verse 3:19.

{Scenery: Year 76 BPG. Thomas Hoffman has reached his 9 year of age and walks around in this sermon to pass out bread crumbs to those in need and trouble with the Lord oh Jesus. And this congregation also sing and pray together according to rituals, that fits or suits in choreography, taste and valour.

The preacher in this neighbourhood takes care of homeless like an orphanage does also really.

And Thomas acts as he mentally has bonded with this fellow in communion and thus also found paradise.}

{Scenery: Year 86 BPG. In the World Government development gaming department, Oddie, some knight with more figure out another meeting for multibillionaires - in fame though -. And they also figure, that unless they can hold their meetings at a very cheap hotel, those multibillionaires cannot attend because of modesty also in lifestyle, that such selves choose to live poorly. So how can it become cheap and thus possible?}

In their gaming department, the females there are though also boys in their dressings and haircuts, working thus. And an inspiration occurs then to one of those MMORPG designers, who then also asks: “May we hold it virtually then?”

{Scenery: So, they agree upon that first for thereafter to take contact with those, Oddie and the other have come to conclude are useful – must have know-how – and therefore should be invited into our program developments concerning World Government liberals vs federals.

And they also project in fundings, that they’ll need publicity, wherefore these meetings must grow public some day later after, that first all parties have come to greet eachother and know, what it all is about.}

And some secretary to these board meetings, who now joins up, also argue strongly: “Hrmm .., we must also have a health concern, that dwell into the matters of wellbeing for a functional congress each time. I mean, it is necessary, that each participant informs of its comforting status regarding proper heat – temperature in its surroundings near its online multi-tasking computer link business, and whether concerned victim has toileted correctly to be prepared, has proper lightning, can also see and hear quite nice and that all its equipment is working properly. So with such status report each time, we also have knowledge, why something is wrong to work with. Get it? ..” (thinking wise fellows multiple times also.)

And those others understand completely for so they speak or think.

“Wise asses” multiple times in fellowship, this secretary then speaks also: **“And we need to get rid of those shitheads, that co-operate nonsense and behave disrespectful regarding!** that we have a proper *concert, decent* i mean. (Smiles now also.)“

Oddie and the others now look concerned. And Oddie says: “Aha.” in mind about such troublemakers. “I understand, that some do co-operate badly ..”

The secretary speaks: “**abuse quality service** in its noise obviously!”

Oddie: “Yes. And such must out then, i understand. But you’ll have to make sure yourself, that such is the case, and then it’s alright.

Because when such client then later calls me to clarify being thrown at the gates, i’ll have to justify it. And you better tell me or someone else in charge higher than

your payroll your version of it right away then."

This secretary nods and is in agreement then also.

Much later in online meetings, where some parties have been sent some pieces of equipment to attend and the love in sharing also, and how nice it all seems, presentation of every party begin.

And a manager in World Government development of MMORPG begins then and shares: "Greeting all. ..

I work in the World Government department regarding massively multiplayer online role-playing game. And we are now in law and crime stuff thinking about intellectual warfare and about how someone can protect itself.

But before diving into more complicated matters, i'd like to greet you all first. And so you also can meet, all those invited parties, you've earlier merely heard of." .. (Right. All agree to listen, follow obviously.)

The MMORPG manager: "Alright you dummies, let me see .., for here it is .. yep: We have with us from Japan several masters in Judo:

Master Emiko .. {Scenery: Each master then briefly presents itself also.}

..

And we also have with us from China several masters in Tai chi:

Master Chén .. {Scenery: And each master also then briefly presents itself.}

..

And now Oddie talks: "Okay. Concerning selfdefence regarding attack and defence, we all know already of Police dealing in brutality with such. .."

.. (All agree.)

Oddie: "What we want, is for Interpol to deal in personality intellectually likewise. Because the thing is now, that people turn to doctors for protection, and doctors then redirect such matters with *psychiatric* means, **which are torture** and regards punishment so. But what about the victim, eh ...?

Because i am sure, you masters agree concerning court examines, that there are those, who refuse and declare themselves innocent as if they are unfamiliar to, what's going on. .. Does that ring a bell?"

..

Oddie: "We mean, that **gossip** about **demons**, *evil* spirits etc are **not** about being **possessed**, but actually about *being multiple* persons connected same body or animal sympiotically and in other words thus become **split** personality in psychiatric phenomenon."

.. (Some masters now understand this talk.)

Oddie: "See, in World Government developments we also find, that some liberals **are scared** of their evil spirits in persecution and they are typically being raped now on a daily basis with masturbation at home etc."

.. (Silencio among masters. Laughs also.)

One master: "Rape? .." (Grin and smile away.)

Oddie: "Who gets to decide, when being multiple slaves connected one body eh ...?"

.. (Masters in trouble motion, notion, whatever.)

Oddie: "Our plea is for you masters to agree upon developing ways, means of selfreliance intellectually for **those innocent** liberals in *our* concern!"

A knight: "We already have one solution in mind!"

Some masters: "Really?" "Huh ..?" ..

A knight: "Oh yes. .. eh.

We castrate those bodies with liberals pleading for help.

Because then, they thus cannot be raped more by their own demons in company."

..
The MMORPG manager: "Ehm .., i am not sure, i fully understand this. Ehm .. anyway or anyhow: Regarding this intellectual battle in fear and emotions, troubles of love in concern always, we need you masters to develop defence arts or ways, that correspond in all these levels of brain growth from kid to complete adult. And also something concerning from around the human age of 40, when it starts to grow bad in old ages also.

And then contact *me* eh, because i shall then develop some game, that works via my pip-boys to all those liberals, you see."

.. (Some masters then laugh with the idea, that this is *new* to some crazy fool in this MMORPG management department or something. Other masters grow angry with this brainee stupid talking rubbish, and amongst those, some also think, he's queer in dislike or hatred in matters of concern. Yet other masters still grow silent.)

Oddie: "I actually also thought, since judo is famous among Police worldwide, maybe you Asian masters could do us a grand favour and teach your technics to our Interpol department likewise concerning respect in intellectual matters? .. Eh, 'Inter-' as for intellectual in Interpolice, you see."

Some masters come to agree, starting to like this Oddie named fellow.

Another MMORPG game designer in business too interferes and speaks: "Eh .., actually real games for people in trouble, simulations of dangerous stuff worldwide, which lawyers also work on seriously, i for one would very much be interested in any defensive method, you real masters of Asia can scale. And i would also like to show you in gaming progression methods in training, which for example in the kid game World of Warcraft is a quest system, that also have levels of training, and is conditional so you must compete to rise in levels.

The only trouble in this is, that players stormed WoW game departments and demanded what you might call 'black belt' – top level characters at once -, so it cracked the whole game story and its *quest* system became also ruined thereby to what is now left in concern thereabout for us to deal with so .., here it is for you also."

.. Several masters agree, that yes this WoW game is a fact and can also imagine how this is all true, so immediately they embrace such co-operation.

An american white house salesman and also a congressman in politics now presents herself – though is also a boy in her dressings and makeup style -, says: "Ehm .., i'd have to ask then, how this judo style defer from samurai in selfdefence, because we know concerning World War II, that japanese samurais are maniacs, and that should be in psychiatric care so ..?"

A judo expert agrees: "Yes madam hmmm .., *judo* sport is not about honour and seppuku as in the warrior clan concerning Japanese military really."

The congresswoman nods and speaks also: "Aha."

Later in meetings, a university lecturer in the World Government gaming developments also presents herself, says: "My name is Laura, and i also work on the new World Government's development in communicating affairs, because politically regarding real games of war, there are these now called Horde and Alliance struggles, and it is important for certain people to understand better, so how to communicate, that's me, what i'm interested in too."

.. ("Aha." Among audiences.)

Laura: "Concerning selfdefence also, but not yet on the battlefield you know, and

then it's possible to communicate and do stuff in order to flee. One must agree i suppose, that it is possible now and then to have some thoughts though being in such trouble as personality disorder is. It exists, i know it is true. I have not been there myself, but i know it is true. So .."

..
Laura: "One might realize, that in dire need of concern, turning to God Almighty might help somehow in confidence and thinking, don't most of you agree to conclude that here today also, hmm ..?"

.. (Some also respond now "Yes." "It's true!" "God exists!" and such.

Laura: "So. We should have with us from the imperial religion with white house and a president, several congress masters in the arts of debating, am i right? .."

.. (And now multiple actors voice and make noise.)

Laura: "Aha. But we'll have to hear you all one at a time then. Agree? .."

.. ("Yes." "Of course." And so.)

Laura: "Even though chaos is not allowed traffic, it often happens. And regarding communicating troubles, that's what i'm (caught) also working with.

And our project is about helping kids free themselves by communicating means also. That you - white house masters in such - figure out something for this world, but as i understand it not outwards -"

Oddie then nods.

Laura: "Aha yes, inwards communicating skills. Oh really?"

Oddie: "Yes. We already have talked your way out of trouble. But how can one do likewise symbiotically, that is regarding freedom of success?"

Laura: "Oh. For yes we also have invited from India several guru masters in buddhism and its karma *virus*?"

Oddie: "Well .. yeah, that's obvious you see, because karma is about *wellbeing* in life. And *our* liberals need to know that also in comfort of hospitality socially among their lesser ill advised students in their behavioural hrmm .. concern regarding troubles, you name it, for also .."

And blab blah.

..
The secretary: "Well regarding politically communicating, there would definitely be those i would prefer to deny speaking with at all further regarding such stuff as sexuality in symbiose."

Oddie: "Aha. Yeah, congressmembers you see regarding multitasking one animal and being considerably many - as you all know about i am sure of - concerning your president speeches and becomings, how does voting count, when one is many - let's say 12 -, and only few around 3 are veggies in matters of thinking and doings. Wouldn't you agree, we are talking about rape so, eh ..? .."

.. ("What really?" "Eh .. (smiling softly also.)" ..)

An indian guru fellow with a spot of wisdom in furniture then speaks: "If a person is evil and taught proper buddhism, that according to Shiva doing wrong obtains karma in hell by the wheels of fortune, which is: that an animal reincarnates .."

..
An english person: "Oh really? .. So i should just address my enemy to the wheels of fortune, huh ..?"

The guru: "That's is correct sir!" swinging her head like headbangers normally do also.

..

The Travel

{Scenery: Year 67 BPG. Some typical salesman does his werewolf hook trick to look like an angel while doing door to door business regarding Jehovah Witness bullshit. {Styled as 'Jesus He Knows Me' (Genesis) music.} "Oh .. please. I am just a girl!", some mother in a house also invites. {Styled as 'Girls Just Want to Have Fun' (by girly girl Cyndi Lauper).}

Thomas Hoffman - in his 18 year of age - is going on a travel, and his caretaker, a certain pastor provides him with a pill in medication against travel sickness or motion disease. The pastor has also provided Thomas with a trolley as luggage bag: "Thomas, this is for thy belongings on travel. It is the standard size, so it should fit in all cargo bays on your whole trip. Let's get thy stuff in it and ready thee for travel thus."

Thomas: "Okay."

The pastor later brings Thomas to a public transportation and says: "Thomas, there are no caretaker to service thee at thy destination. So, you must take care of yourself then."

And the pastor also shows Thomas toilet onboard the transportation and his passenger seat role.

And soon thereafter, Thomas then disappears from this time of his in pastorate business to manage now by himself as an adult alone.

{Scenery: Year 82 BPG continued. **The SS council** discusses in meetings with Interpol agents at their new Interpol department in Pentagon concerning clones.}

..

The Interpol agent: "They can have access to public library - literature, documentaries in video also -? .."

A kaminoan: "Well, obviously, if i was an alien amongst, I'd then just pick out some horror scene to fright and dominate with of course! .."

The others: "Right." "Really? .." "You've got a point." ..

..

A knight of love: "They'll need a diary. And that is kind of a Vault Tec library with stories, that i of concern have been ordered to give thee to toy with. It is some sort of order in devices, that help you to remember and to do. It's important so. And for example, it tells thee of everything, thy temperature in space, what day it is, bath details, equipment quality, air temperature, power voltages in the extreme. But as i understand it, we are now also discussing concerning facts, that some of multiple persons in personality **are disorderly because** *not* all have vision and correct hearing, huh ..?"

A kaminoan and also the Interpol agent amongst: "Right. And they should have normal mirrors to reflect the visuals of their whole body too." (relaxed.)

The agent: "I mean, how am i supposed to interrogate correctly, when perhaps merely one of those together have vision and thus seen, what i am asking, huh ..?"

I have seen it now, i have really seen split personality in what is called '*conjoined twins*' in Wikipedia. Since such have at least two persons within the same body, and god knows how many there actually are in each of us, that we don't realize, because we can't distinguish as much in police matters of respect strictly speaking of course!

Yes, i have truly seen as much. And honestly, i thought you were putting me on to begin with, but now i'm convinced about the possibility."

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "Aha. There are **many signs** of such. In dangerous

species {Scenery: Styled as in '*Species*' (1995) movie.}, i'd say, that the symbiosis resembles something hellish between parasitic tapeworms and mosquito vampires. The parasitus illness being families of the invasive force regarding alien in spirits."

The Pentagon associate: "About tapeworms, that illness reminds of some of our top secret stuff in military and those creeps, that are into such thinking like spying love affairs."

The knight of love: "Well **honey**, we are more now beginning **to think** and study also, who could be in *our own* company as i for certain clearly have some feminine marks, that i am not totally happy with. It could be *queer* you know."

The agent: "Hmm .. really."

..

Another knight, also agent in disguise: "So with this new templar order secret library locking mechanism online via Skynet only; let's say in simulation only a scenario, where i have become a fully grown clone brain and continued to study Earth life as it is for me in my situation and later need to share this as educational stuff to others – my kind of spirit, likewise troubled later -, and i want to set some examples and demonstrate some stuff on purpose, how is it, this quest system is supposed to work, that only such who truly have come to a certain age of understanding, can figure it out, huh ..?"

The kaminoan: "We don't know."

The knight of love: "Yet!"

The knight in disguise: "Ah! .."

The Pentagon associate: "But we do know, that it will be stored completely confidential to all other prying eyes and ears, so data stored such way, must pass a Mastermind census in legality. And .. how is that possible as a matter of fact really, eh ..?"

..

The Interpol agent: "Eh .., i don't suppose, it is possible to use such online access in order to rule out Charlies? ..

I mean, could be anyone, right? .."

..

The kaminoan: "But do we agree then, that **no one ever leaves their vault voluntarily**, i mean, it's *not* like, that there is anything on Earth outside really to behold or something, so .. eh?"

That knight of love: "*Ah, come on!* There must be something .. (blinking wet eyes.)"

This kaminoan: "Now, i get it, that queer thing you mentioned earlier!

Is there some place, we should go then, huh ..?"

The knight in disguise then: "They should then all want to travel at their age of adulthood, long distance. Who knows, maybe there are homes for them after all to search. They must have quarantine freedom in such case, i'd say also."

The Pentagon associate: "Now really? Such a long travel, that must be a pilgrimage, we are talking in such case bible stuff. It's religion, i get it. It's always something!"

..

really.

Jean-Luc Picard is like massage, who comes and takes away your pride, before devouring your culture, your existence in oblivion of 'what's going on really?'"

The Interviewer now: "Really? .. How odd, this massage fellow, and i thought, he was nice only! .."

Othello also: "Yeah!" .. "yep".

A guest star is now also allowed - "for god-knows, how many out there voluntarily actually also has something serious in mind about our topics" the interviewer speaks to herself - on stage to ask something.

And this person Martin ('something') comes onboard to share something also and asks thereby: "So what you say - Othello - is, that you think about our planet, that Starfleet are still out there somewhere in the ocean. Is that correct?"

Othello: "Ehm .., actually they are here yet, because the tower buildings in modern world are BORG's!"

The Interviewer sarcastically glad then: "Yeoh! .. **Resistance is futile**. Since they are everywhere now? .."

Othello makes a shooting pistol with hand expression and says: "Got you! .."

The Interviewer: "Ha ha heh."

..

In the New York *Times*, some news reporter got a major scoop now and announces: "**Moon is on a correct course ..**"

{Scenery: Year 81 BPG. All states with secret service agencies attend at a top meeting regarding World Government development talks about Spynet.}

From the Mastermind Institute now an agent speaks in terms: "According to history, then this Mastermind is an evolution project in satellite technologies and secret agency spy fantasies, first of all by being 'no one' as it is machinery only.

And we can only agree in the programs to run Mastermind concerning what to share thus regarding our own people citizens and ourselves really also you know.

You see, gentlemen or -woman also (smiles ugly), reality isn't for sale, and what we are dealing with has yet to surprise and present how government surveillance work."

A lawyer, also a lawmaker so, who orchestrated much of a UTF New Southampton deal, also attends this World Government crisis and concerning failures speaks: "With these catastrophic events going on worldwide, we are in an opportunity to buy at low prices. I say, we therefore turn on and tune in to capture only, what is left to prevail at a bargain!"

..

One of the London administrators in cabinet: "Regarding selections among babies, perhaps it is even **possible** for *our* kind, people with class i mean, to gather in South America then by their Skyweb proposal? .."

A New York Times writer and also a salesman in a renowned shoe company, says then: "What say our guy in his Mastermind company, eh ..?"

The Mastermind agent: "**Eh .., yes: All Skyweb Transports** are supposed to be executed and enforced **coercion-based!**"

The London administrator of cabinet clan: "**Really?? How extraordinary so! ..**"

The Mastermind agent: "But actually stealing those biz-troublemakers would require frankly anonymity on a whole new scale, planetwide i'd say! -"

The London administrator then: "I must say .. blab blah."

..

{Scenery: Year 7 DD. Run by the steel brotherhood of british bobby gangbangers - mutinously selected by Mastermind herself -, a small crew of 3 instructors for every class, young liberal fellows must learn about how to handle a weapon descent for a deeper understanding of warfare also.

Up to 12 students can attend a class.

The classes are hold, where there exist dangerous lizards, snakes etc. So, the new recruits also can learn of such and therefore have to be fully loaded, prepared, suited with helmet and so on for protection against environmental fear like little mosquitos you know. Environmental protection against fear of trouble and such. Protection towards mosquitos little only and who knows, what might else arrive, come unexpectedly such remote places. With mad mosquitos .. eh he he hah.}

Thomas Winter also attends. He is in his 15 year of age.

And Maria Bellefonte too, also 15 years of age.

A third guy is Guty Smith, who is now 17 years ahead and has signed up to become a warrior for real! Or so he says to other students regarding military special branches. But as an instructor therefore points out: One does not have to join the military after completing this course!

To fit in the new uniform with environmental protection, soldiers must have all their teeth removed and become old boys, brothers thus nourished only by liquids in future.

It's Islam.}

At the arrival they get - as liberals - numbers in army. A sergeant thus pronounces "Winter?"

And Thomas Winter screams: "Yeah?"

The sergeant commands: "Number 13, and that's also your room number, get it?"

Thomas Winter: "Alright!"

The sergeant then speaks loud again: "Hans Smith?"

G.H. Smith: "Here!"

The sergeant: "Number 10." And so forth.

The whole class is supposed to learn handling and shooting a weapon.
And each one gets - as liberals - their private room.

After some time, they become each provided with a rifle, which they must learn how to shoot. And after checking it out, they soon also get ammunition for it. In fact, there exists dangerous insects somewhere in area, in region, so that might come in handy you know.

In room 10 some fellow named 'Guty', also '10' now, his teeth begin to pain. For apparently, the cover after removing all of his dental bricks, the binal - wisely left - hurt. So, this fellow begins to yell out in the open fields sorrow and demands therefore **command** of this adventure storytelling now and from its beginning actually.

And apparently, he thinks his pip-boy isn't working correctly at the moment either, for he orders a transport once again home - to you know who: .. federals .. -, but the system refuses its legality.

He therefore demands some instructor to possibly pip-boy him back then. But such isn't possible.

And with the long road out in the open, it should still be with those knuckles of

wisdom in long lasting hurt, he thinks.

So, number 10, Guty, can't attend class now more, instead he then walks around thinking.

And after 3 days, while students are in their quarters, which by the way all have locks on as gate, someone sneaks around outside in the court yard.

The instructors have alarms concerning movements in that yard and also concerning the whereabouts of young pupils. So, they awake and find Guty furious and trying to murder with his gun someone, some fellow recruit, now as an excuse *thing*. {Scenery: Styled as US school shootings.}

And one of the instructors then also put him **out of his misery!** –

Later some then bury his lifeless body where probably some wild animal shall tear it apart. But you know, that's just tragic like war casualties. {Scenery: Styled as '**Goodbye Cruel World**' (Pink Floyd) *music*.}

The class thereafter then continue as normal.

And all the other students get to learn the difference in sports really about animal and insect life and also about killing some larger creature.

The sergeant: “.. that normally a weapon is merely for killing and wiping out *insects* in all sizes – and they do get large as crocodiles, pythons etc, where a *sniper* rifle is excellent tool in weaponry.

But guns – sniper rifles also - are not toys and may therefore not be used in killing innocent vegetarian animals like deers nor elephants – which is considered poaching now, classified as protected animals. It was not always so. Though killing innocent was forbidden right from start in the garden of Eden by our mother in law {Scenery: Styled according to the book of John verse 3:16}. -”

The students wearing masks yell: “Oh .., no?” “Really?” ..

The sergeant: “And weapons like guns may neither be used to police humans – that frankly also are an animal race compared to insects. – **Ask yourselves**, whether it can *be true!*”

..

{Scenery: Year 0 DD. A group of liberals are already prepped for surgery to become clones. And via Skyweb the first now begin to arrive at a secret bunker facility. Robots only, there carry out their duties also in surgery. And after the procedure:

After becoming clones, these animals are carefully transported onward to incubation stasis in territories unknown simply to grow into adulthood, so that an interrogation becomes possible in their matters of crime.

And in these new facilities super clean, all nourishment and waste deposit recycled are automatic now. They need not to eat, food is in liquids only. Weight requirements for daily living are adjusted to bare minimum for tenderness also.

And they also **receive** inspiration:

A bad quality recording of ‘Under Pressure’ by dada David Bowie and mama Annie Lennox screaming it in loud speakers occasionally.

Also, when AI caretaking devices sense, that a child is hyperventilating in masturbating routines, then inspiration “Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door” Guns N' Roses music plays.

Till they get and confirm also, that this world is for real of course!}

{Scenery: Year 82 BPG continued. The SS council holds more meetings

concerning clones. And the Interpol agent participating has now also been to psychiatric ward and talked with a few strangers about their multiple personalities. Some of them being Jesus or God himself obviously.}

..
Interpol: "I was thinking concerning interrogating, when there may be more: How to talk then, if someone inside don't get a chance really because of noise? .."

Kaminoan: "Aha." (concerned with anger.)

Interpol: "Yeah, and if they were my kids and one is making a fuzz, that one also surely starts to cry or something loudly, and if they are all inside one mind, it must be claus in dense population, so it's better not to disturb, disrupt fuzzy Osborne in such cases, huh ..?"

Kaminoan: "I can imagine, what you mean. .."

Interpol: "Aha."

..
Knight involved also now: "I thought concerning amputations about amputating my arms also. Is that really feasible? because arms are heavy lifting always through this life journey here also. Just look a typical horse in the eye for example. They all share same draught feeling **in space!**"

Dr. Mengele Branigan: "They'll need distraction. In fact, to practise occult communication in contact with 'the dead' and the afterlife living, clearly, one must have hands in possession to press letters on a keyboard. It's fun!"

Knight: "Really, .. is that required? .."

..

{Scene: Year 83 BPG. At an eugenics massage party.}

An eugenecist arrives in midst and speaks: "I got it!! .. Doors OS is getting junk filters, that can facilitate both mothers and fathers. We have to adjust our troopers' to our national hero in Mastermind, a hospitable and polite frankly host as we all know him: LORD Vader!! .."

Noble gestures greet the speaker from those minded in massage here and there around a pool also in their midst and for tropical pleasure.

Then a group of euthanasian folks join in and one of them declare loudly around and to his proceedings: "Ah! Look, it's those eugenics! They embark on a journey to recruit warriors!! But we have the solution, brothers and sisters, don't we? .."

Other euthanasians: "Hear hear." "Right." Nodding also.

Their leader again: "Death comes to all of us, but why war when eh .."

One of the eugenecists makes some hot porn in passing by their leader and group.

The euthanasian leader: "Look, they do such wonders every time, we meet! .."

His party only: "Aha." "Well .." "Oh .."

..

Later at the party a few from each group discuss their rituals and one declares also: "**Death** is about Vortex! It concerns vortex in feelings, eh .."

And some of the others nod and one speaks "Right." in concern.

Continued: "Lord VADER blab blah ... But regarding this new levitation theory in Skyweb talk, we want to know it! **It's ours**, we believe, really .."

Some in friendship: "Ooh? .." "Yeah! .." ..

..

{Scenery: Year 7 DD. **The Tolstoy** families are: Astronomists, geologists etc, that also work in *space* agencies, who have *secret* surveillances down under and do **support** federal bureau investigations regarding cases such as missing stuff on

Skyнет Transportation railnet, because of Skyweb lunacy as they now call it, since World Government law enforcement is government business hidden to anyone curious and yet without clearance.

"That's why we have *procedure* – you know -!", all people dealing with confidential matters in their businesses note thereabout. And: "So intellectually you won't fall on those crooked paths in life."

"Our Mastermind rules in the skies!! So shit happens ..", the Tolstoys also command in blame to hunt what ever prey, they can find **investigative**.

Via their spynet, they **crawl** all over earth to *thermally scan* for **mysterious** activities, what ever they find to support their *aristocratic* dominion.

Of their **kids**, those - that typically shave properly and therefore always get top rewards in dominance from school age and throughout their lives {styled as 'The Right Stuff' in (1983) movie.} -, **aspired by love**, LORD Mastermind {styled as 'Red Queen' mistake in 'Resident Evil'} reign is affecting any livelihood law enforcement bullshit concerning these seasonal kids, so that they **do live** outside of 35°N - 35°S Arizona.}

"Typically Mastermind; .. *shit* .. **bullshit!**", some **also say** ..

Every day in every way.

Shit .. bullshit .. they are **meant** to stay

Every day in every way.

And That's *their* concern anyway anyhow.

And so it be! Else nobody knows,

For so it went away!!

Away ..

awa ..

..

{Scenery: Year 83 BPG. In the World Government development MMORPG departments, nobody has a clue regarding how to design those demands for privacy in pip-boy. And certain girlfriends, who tried their gifts in design artwork, felt that carrying such heavy lifting always on left shoulder wouldn't work.

Then also the real inventors of the clumsy toys complain in media television about their troubles with their girlfriends really.

It's a virus so!

And when certain people hear those pigs screaming and yelling about this and that in their developments online, they then try to correct it via the Champion in World Government Development congress new initiative in America US to make use of it in a new hearing generally. Saying that: ".. they must come forward with their arguments here in our arena. .. Blab blah."

But others then feel annoyed in consequences, facts and such! So, they hold their own meetings in private with the gamers in World Government MMORPG design.}

..

A manager begins and speaks: "We have with us, in design expertise, secret surveillance military experts, who of course require anonymity in their affairs.

Ehm .. (thinking about how they can have that in 'Big Brother' society {You know, the concept gift from '1984' (by George Orwell).} secrecy stuff ..),

We also have you game developers in the soup with hearings, general court you know, it's elusive .."

Meantime the others also share some wink, smiles and such.

The manager continued: "And we have from government social committees

certain ministers dealing with uses of national data in requirements. Diaries and such.

And to you guys – boys and likely dressed girls also, dreamers – about this soup, i'll start by saying: It's pure nonsense!

You see, it's only a computer game. And where one should carry such equipment around, **in real life**, there's only need for diapers, when daddy is around you know and such muscle work in porn study!

And this meeting should neither be disclosed to such people, dreamers also, that have created pip-boy devices in their game stories."

Certain of the massage designers and dreamers: "Okay. .. How then?" "Ooh .."

The manager: "You *see*, it's possible to split their pip-boy's abilities in 2 or 3 departments for our concept: And its registration of **your** body's temperature, moisture in feelings, air compression in surroundings, air quality in inhalation, radiations in cancer, etc all these biological facts, that are relevant to your survival, your specie, which is foolish that each one carry in heavy measuring equipment, now that **Big Brother Corp.** can setup **scanners** everywhere in your daily life living and record that for you frankly - in society *welfare* -, so that the only thing you'll ever need is a *set* of viable data, piece of critical information regarding your specie and its survival. And such information can become microscopic in size and should thus be possible to maintain and keep with you personally somewhere within your body matrix!

And that's also why we have with us *experts*, **dreamers also**, in this field, you see .."

Military advisors: "Yep." "**Aha.**" (also.)

..

Diary Presentation

{Scene: Year 89 BPG. Major business players attend at a grand hotel in conferences and congress meetings about World Government developments with the new age dawning. Doors OS business version in collaboration with pip-boys {Styled as 'Surrogates' (2009) movie.}, so people can use an android to do shopping without any requirements of movement selves.}

..
Mister DA California in negotiations with other directors worldwide, also at diners: "So the problem is, that if hooligans step around cities in *android* surrogates, they are gonna screw it all up by wrecking havoc! .."

Mister Philadelphia: "Yeah, that's about it. .."

Hot Shot dressed and a new agent in committee: "I say, it can be done also! .. *eh?*"

Mister Beirut: "Gentlemen, we have also the danger of terrorism. Those *extremists* who **hack** a machine {Scenery: Styled as hunter in 'Judgment Day' (1991) movie.} to brutalize in our neighbourhoods.

We must attend the next meeting here, a big congress with normal street police, those who are freaks, who were invited and frankly paid to come for their eh .. normal *opinions*. .."

The others then: "Aha." Looking surprised. Eating only. ..

..
Hot Shot: "It could be great for tourism in biz you know: I mean, whether a state surely has the abilities now, i doubt that, but else they could have a transformer station built and surrogates ready to dive into, and it would be salable, since at home you can then - without flight - just come in person as surrogate you know to see for yourself very quickly of what's going on out there around world! {Styled as in the '*Jumper*' (2008) movie.}

Eh .., who wrote *this* by the way, **huh** ..? .."

..

{Scene: Year 88 BPG. Developers of Doors OS at a board meeting.}

Director Sonny Jurgensen: "The demands for split personality in liberal vs. federal have grown beguiling. So if we support in junk selfreliances by taking notes of user customs and then split it likewise ..?"

A programming specialist, architect also, named Hans: "Yeah klart. We can, du vet kanskje via acceptable limits note user ethics of dominance and so split our filters accordingly for a supreme style!"

Pia Kulikov, stylist also: "For selfreliance? .. Should that better with correct interface regarding this liberal nonsense, bullshit, i mean, we are federals by birth. .."

The director: "Ah men Pia, lots of people now care for such. We just need permissions to record a person's private details, so that we can analyse, what we need to adjust in Doors' interface regarding liberal vs federal in details completeness. For i wonder, where it begins and ends. Can it adjust such by itself actually then, eh ..?"

Hans: "Pia: Perhaps an example, du kanskje forstår: Ehm .., in family conversations, snakk du vet, if we see, that pappa er det grusomme, then it is federal with paedophilia nonsense, as you might call it, Pia, fordi det kan være ehm .. noe med det!"

..

{Scene: Year 81 BPG. At meetings behind public 'closed doors', governmental essentials are discussed. And concerning Skylocks, there's yet another in Johannesburg somewhere.}

..
A government worker in locks says: "You know folks, even the most sophisticated mechanical keys for locking, their gates can easily be opened.

We have the knowledge how only delegated to Firemen governmental workers etc in our state."

Others round the board: Nod. "Aha." (recognize so much also.) etc.

The government worker: "So with Skylocks security, shall we still leave that door open .. or **what**, fellows, really (concerned also.)? .."

.. (top-secret meeting details in discussion. Governmental biz folks.)

{Scenery: Year 81 BPG. All european babies shall now have a personally subconscious memory implant, that works with EU social reforms.}

A minister in media announcement thereabout: "So our citizens can keep journal of their lives professionally rather than showing themselves - via facebook diaries for example - to foreigners (making a 'of concern in mind' expression also).

It's a pre-state development also to the talks about a pip-boy nationally, a personal device handheld of course and with deluxe operating system to interact with concerning everything mentally wrong. And so you'll be in touch via Doors OS magnificent business handicap help - hospital, police etc - regarding your health with beneficial topic, concerns .. (blab blah ..)"

"And sorry my ass!", George mental institute survivor curses at a recreational facility, where also some old fart is watching telly, an old federal classic where Bogart and Bacall meet really in split person, and so they - in their novel black and white stories - come to share notes, they have written beforehand and then exchange secretly via kissing. So it looks normally only.

{Scenery: Year 73 BPG. In Somalia, a cop is trying now to prevent accidents by tracking certain corrupt surrogates on the loose in the country side.

Styled as in the 'Blade Runner' (1982) classic movie.

Surrogate Grievous, who is also the general of a small droid gang, forms a bond {styled as in the 'Omega Doom' (1996) movie} with a somali clan, that rules around his territory with tricks- and troublemakers.

Such troublemaking droids were created by a company called Boston Dynamics. And General Grievous bought them on their black market with military stuff along with lots of guns and ammunition parts.}

{Scenery: Year 55 BPG. Liberal troopers get to do extensive first aid training, which some eugenicists instruct. These courses are held in their 17-18 year of ages.

Advisors in the military - hiring recruits - also tell certain of these liberals - who ask -, that such courses would spot their careers in the military in certain ways of what to expect. And they should be careful concerning their manners when choosing what next in appearances.

But even when some recruits prefer a career as mercenary in emergency situations. They are still informed of such, that it also requires initial military service accomplished.}

{Scenery: Year 78 BPG. Some activist group rebellions strike covered with media

announcements blab blah thereabout. On streets they marched with slogans {Styled as 'The Final Countdown' (music by Europe) about D-Day launch into oblivion and so on.} to scare concerning real World Government to be "the End of days", also known as 'Judgement day' or "The Beginning of Independence!" as others then shouted in accompaniment for freedom too.}

"Liberals vs. Federals? They are both nuts, these groups!" someone cried in argument thereby to others around.

Oddie and fellows think thereabout too, that it is lunacy!

Oddie in group therapy with junk: "Hmm .. i mean, the church is a theatre of some sort, and it concerns our saviour as they clearly depict. But there was a time, where it was truly about vampirism, and then local folks also truly attended."

Others smile screwy, laugh and such.

Oddie: "And the cremation in church theatre is then originally for these vamps or wolves about vortex *experience*."

Others: "Ooh? .." "Really? .." "Crazy shit. Hah." "Keep it coming bro"" "Man .., dude .." and such.

..

In the free world: In an islamic church, Mustafa long bear says in news to some followers and friends only: "Dear beloved ones.

God has now left the podium at the stadium 'upstairs', ..

As we have prayed and prayed and kept on prayed, saying 'it's all because of Him' you know 'Allah's will!' .."

On an american express jet overflight somewhere in the Pacific weather, there's yet another Sherlock Holmes show on for entertainment.

Some fat skunk {wearing cap and a sign with some Freddy Krueger joke} is watching an episode called '*the vegetarian*', where apparently **Sherlock** Holmes feels a break point in major lead, "the case of all cases in cases", he called it himself. And while he was pondering concerned, Dr. Watson massages his legs for him. Now this flight passenger calls a crewmember, some waiter, and about these channel news speaks: "Has the whole world gone World Government polite? .."

This waiter: "Ehm .., as to what mister? .."

The skunk: "Aha .. (you know 'nonsense' really.)"

..

{Scenery: Year 82 BPG continued. Later the kaminoan return to talk with this Interpol guy about his dilemma.}

The kaminoan to the Interpol agent standing somewhere outside: "I've found someone for you to speak with regarding inner corruption you know, that which you spoke of!"

The agent: "Aha. Let's go, where we can talk then .."

The kaminoan: "Okay. When?"

..

And later then the kaminoan brings in this guest to solve the dilemma.

Pippi Långstrump {Some fictional character by Astrid Lindgren.}: "You know, when someone refuse to share, it may be an item, but it can also be important knowledge to survival ..?"

The Interpol man: "Aha. Yeah?"

Pippi: "Well, being the responsible dictator, it's important to hand out

accordingly. So that those acting weird are neglected!"

The Interpol concerned: "Okay. .." (listening closely now.)

Pippi acts ignorant about closeness and continues thus: "Sharing is important you know. And that should come into attention later, when clues are missing thus!"

The Interpol guy: "Hmm .." (in superstitious concern.)

Pippi: "Normally then in a dilemma, you then hand out properties only partly to participants secretly, so that they'll later each have something to share with each other. It helps .."

..

The kaminoan: "So did that solve it? .."

The Interpol guy: "It's another quest, and i shall try it later at occasion, but that might take a while .. you know."

..

{Scene: Year 72 BPG. At an eugenics training session.}

An eugenicist to recruits speaks: "**Our Father** Mastermind concerns about your diary; such stuff as for instance cleaning tools, dangerous hazardous chemicals, whether you appreciate his demands about then protection gear by also wearing splendid colours on uniform."

The recruits must correspond everything law business in their new english, where all words have precise definitions of singular and plural forms for absolute programming and understand in details.

Actually chinese World Government associated only accepted to work in english *after*, it became developed to perfection, so that business deals in government talk become detailed in clarity.

{Scenery: Year 80 BPG. In Welsh:}

Tiny: "When first World Government exists, it becomes **dooms day**, and then our '**alien**' characteristics **shall change**, because it is now in a stage with such lack, that it is violent, but must also in appearances evolve considerably from the submarine. .."

The knight, Sir Weasley Boding: "Aha. That's all very interesting for now. But is it really possible to genetically engineer humans, so our kind – the classy aristocratic, business people .."

Another knight, very rich in fashion clothing accuses: "**We get it ..**"

"AHa. .. yes (in remembrance): - omit growing legs further to then be carried by automobile thus luxury, **huh** ..?"

..

{Scene: Year 71 BPG. At another eugenics training session.}

An eugenicist preaches: "Very soon young men & eves, our soldier unit is finish. And i can tell already, it's even better than those starwars suits, we know from Hollywood pictures.

But what i am going to show each of you today in survival gear, is our distiller equipment, that is going to fit with the Doors OS suit in abilities. This suit blab blah .. {styled as in 'Halo: The Fall of Reach' (2015) film.}

{Scenery: The survival distiller is made by *Vault Tec* for the Doors OS suit and works similar to a normal cooker, but portable: It consists of two parts, a filter and a cooker!

The filter has 3 hoses: One to intake water from a tap, another to filter away

abnormal objects in fallout water and a third for water allowed to enter its cooking part, which only cooks about a cubic inch, but it can be programmed to let through for example 3 liters and then shut off. So by size, all is small compared to large barrel distillers on the chinese market.

After years of faith, some trooper recons the distiller clumsy in gear and among others vote for its dismissal then. Instead, it then ends as social mean of toy - free for homeless, vacants, vagabonds etc - given through charity workshops.

It was a good idea then.}

{Scenery: Contemporary elsewhere in the Mastermind departments with suit developments, they are working on natural dehumidification of air, so during travel such suit can provide water at least and for ever in stream, membrane, whatever.}

{Scene: Year 68 BPG. Some pair in federation country discuss Islam.}

The bitch: "If i am going to fit in the suit, i'll have to drop both pairs. What was Doors OS developers thinking really??? .."

Her hospital fellow grins and speaks: "They weren't responsible for this! .. Never mind that now. Simply run up and down these stairs and tell me multiple times, cause who knows, what might turn up split and disorderly thus, what you think then!"

The stupid: "Okay hon'" laughing also, "i'm running now! .. And .." She jumps up and down the stairs with quickly rising heat also.

Her fellow thereafter agree to her lousy breathing: "That's right! You'll suit up and loose weight thus. Won't you darling? ..

In equipment thus blab blah."

..

{Scene: Year 65 BPG. Diaries in Oddie world.}

Frank: "Aliens have become lost in the Vortex of jungle nuts, for they must have time to pass, why they claim we should only hold up with time passing."

Sincerely: "Boring!"

Frank: "For normally time is only usable in change."

Ice Cube 2: "It is because .."

..

Alex: "For instance a phase of time thus: .. {Now for contrast show something really lame and trivial.}"

..

{Scenery: Year 75 BPG. In China Beijing, government locals fancy the communist prospective about masterminding traffic control towers. So they build their own administrators and engage that area in their own Mastermind World Government institute department. For this institute is neutral, coexist in all states now, folks are different apparently, so they engage self in their expertise and share thus via their common Encyclopaedia with eachother eagerly globally.

Parents are not allowed to disturb, when pip-boy citizen stuff is studied. It means, that to use Sire interface in pip-boy, it requires a lone situation.

So when a citizen - also concerning new 3 year old children - calls his diary with his supermarket pip-boy, that facilitates his memory implant, a local administrator supervise via installed sensor equipment in registration, that concerned citizen is alone or else guided somewhere so, and it also locks doors automatically around its

user to secure loneliness in privacy.

And the Mastermind administrator also cleverly supervise traffic in diversion to avoid unnecessary confrontation with its user in Sire reception. Especially when according to diary, relative suspects are familiar and should thus be kept away in privacy needs.}

{Scenery: Year 72 BPG. In China Beijing gaming industry, Vault Tec is a World Government program, that now provides new Vault Tec pip-boys to diary for children in their beginning at 3 year of age.

At a new dragon home with kids, Wang from Vault Tec visits.}

Zhōu is five years in ages. He selects - in his own pip-boy toy - to eat. And a local administrator looks in his diary and service great food in substances to his body. The administrator program also automatically schedules shopping and storage of his food.

Zhōu enters the dining hall at home to eat. Pip-boy Lord service also informs him, that he can choose to have his food prepared for travel or to eat it alone in his living quarters really.

Li is another kid in same family as Zhōu, and Li recently became 3 years in ages.

Wang, a Vault Tec engineer and student, is directed by social committee and comes to give Li his very own pip-boy.

Vault Tec Engineer: "Master Li, hi! I am from Vault Tec and here to install you with a **diary game pip-boy!**"

Li: "What is it?"

The engineer: "Look, i am wearing one too." And he shows his very own by pushing it out from his chest, from where it is held and then goes out in front of him readable thus.

Li: "Aha. .."

The engineer: "Here is the present for thee. It should also have a game for thee installed."

Li looks at it, and the engineer shows him his game:

Li Pip-boy: "Hallo Li.

How would thou like to run away from home properly? :)

With this pip-boy tool thou can manage self and surely do it well. ..

Thou are welcome to join the brotherhood of clone recruits and here have thy own residence in our communion.

Button: Accept & Play."

The engineer: "Aha, i think thou are going to need that device then. ..

Anyway, in case it has any malfunction, find a Vault Tec Engineer to get it fixed. And even if it is water- and push-proof, thou must take care of it thou know."

Li becomes sleepy.

The engineer: "Li, we can talk about it later. So long dude."

The Vault Tec Engineer leaves and Li walks to his quarters and falls asleep.

Later the engineer finds Li again and says: "Li, so are thou ready for it, the game?"

Li: "Yes."

The engineer: "Then thou shall try it.

See, thou got to learn how to turn it on and scan thy self for identification, it is for security, that only thou are allowed to use it."

Li looks at how then. And the engineer shows him how to do it self properly.

The engineer: "Thy pip-boy also sucks power. If its battery gets used, it will need to charge. Look there is a plug here at the wall. Plug it in like this, and it will get new

energy. Thou try it .."

Li then tries as this engineer shows him, to charge his very own first pip-boy and look at its battery meter.

The engineer: "Don't let any other kid or fellow use or play with thy pip-boy, it is a personal toy.

These instructions, i am showing thee, are copyrighted the Empire conscience."

Li: "Yes."

The engineer: "Go ahead and push that button: Play .."

Li immediately tries. And the pip-boy runs the newly installed game and informs: "To join the brotherhood of clones, thou must run away from home. The Empire has a travel agency service who nurse young people's need in that. And thy pip-boy can cellular connect with those to help thee travel. Select connect button to do it. ..

Button: Connect with Empire Travel Agency."

Li: "What does it mean, sir? .."

The engineer: "It means, that thou will contact an Empire service, that will bring thee home."

Li then pushes the button 'connect'.

The pip-boy then connects with Empire Travel Agency and displays it, thereafter in receipt, it displays: "How would thou like to travel: ..", it then displays different travelling methods and preferences on route.

Li thinks about that and selects.

The Empire Travel Agency then works and determines, it is possible tomorrow to begin. It displays that on Li' pip-boy, and that Li has to select, that he will be prepared to do it.

Li: "Then what?"

The engineer: "I don't know. It's a game thou see. But it says to continue thy journey tomorrow. And I'll be gone then. Hope you liked my presentation, Li?"

Li: "Okay then."

Wang has become tired of instructing and leaves now.

{Scenery: Year 73 BPG. In China Beijing pip-boy program, an underworld wealthy business owner tracks the location of their city's hive replica, which contains all mastermind programs locally and hacks it to then begin locking whole groups of citizens in traffic and to use their Skynet as his own of course.

The police also report several cases in domestic violence, where certain women become arrested after reporting crime in progress to their new Father Mastermind, who immediately lock their room tight in wait for Cylon police.

Though according to investigations, their fiancées, who find Skynet actually blocking doors in their own houses and to their private bedrooms, either kick the blocked door in completely or smash through a side window.}

{Scene: Year 72 BPG continued. Next day Li goes away, while Wang fills out inquiries to customize his lifestyle via diary nursing programs. His pip-boy thus challenges him with setting goals to fulfil in his life.}

It describes: "Pip-boys without purpose are mazes.

Therefore, we require, that you in discrete share your inner dreams in order to acquire installation mods for gaming and also in diary come to grasp yourself, how via memory lane all fits into your purpose of course.

It must therefore not be possible to share any of your secret diary stuff with other than Mastermind. It works *this way*!"

Li is contemporary escorted by Skynet flight program. Wang thinks, since Skynet locks certain doors behind him, that “the good Father Mastermind is testing blocking mechanism functionality as usual. But such tests should not block his path though.”

Meanwhile 3 year old Li is guided via his own pip-boy to a nursery school for education, evaluation and liberalism.

The nursery clone facility interior is according to protocol sterile environment. All hall lightening has UV strength that kills aerial bacteria. And there is no sewage for insects to grow in. Pipes are made of transparent material for observation of waste. All water is collected by air dehumidifiers and then distilled. And all used water is neutralized to distilled water just like on a space station. All cloning bathing facilities have terrific sterilization means. And vaults are built with thick concrete isolation and their entrances are sealed tight with airlock and sterilization automatics better than shopping centers.

Vault self-sustaining air production is a math equation concerning the number of mammals inside and the requirements of plant leaves green with normal sun light for each. Secret vaults have their own expensive sun light yelling from roofs with umbrellas, umbrella corporation thus. Oxygen level must be held breathable also. A fix is to import oxygen outside, but it must be kept quiet and filtrated carefully. It's better to produce it clean self thou know.

Clones shall normally never be disturbed in their abodes here, that the meaning is for them to be secluded. But Li arrived there unexpectedly. And later when his parents find him kidnapped, they furious fill a complaint with local police. And a detective soon tracks down Li's whereabouts apparently. And the parents then with police break an entrance into this new clone facility and captures Li, who is happy and smiling, when they first arrive.

But his own parents yell and saturate him with fever also.

{Scenery: In another Beijing home, a 6 year old girl tries to escape family at their birthday party. She really hates it, but again parents and police unite in “that can't be right!” to capture that humiliating run away kid alive from this Mastermind system, that has put her in orphanage care without consultant.}

{Scenery: Some modern cities now have massive public surveillance in diary support. Lots of rich and famous also living in green peace neighbourhoods use them in discussion with crime lords, who have already hacked their local Mastermind administrator. For instance, one crime lord utilizes face manipulation software to change appearance on live recordings of all relevant camaras and therefore commit felonies in blame to whoever deserve such noble actions.}

You black sheeps ..

{Scenery: Year 7 DD, the beginning. Eugenacist Master Fagin is having fairy sex with a new young jedi apprentice – Guppy Smith.}

Seventeen aged Smith yells: "Obi Kenobi uhm .."

Fagin: "Aha. Yeah ..?"

Guppy: "You're so strong with the force, master! .."

Another surprise: "Really? .."

{Scenery: And G. Smith have just had all his teeth removed in prepare to travel within the helmet suited for his purpose. And the dental surgery in care was Mastermind and thus performed entirely **robotically**.}

{Scene. Year 77 BPG. In the so called *free* world, **writings** on the wall:

Styled as in the 'Children of the Corn' (1984) film.}

"Dystopian is cool feeling and all. But regarding thy salvation, **brother** .. *ehm?*

Thou must have done something wrong; **you know** to end up – as one of the weekly sufferers by our wheel of fortune - on this matrix pilgrimage! And the Vortex path is after our 'point of no return' destiny, so .. **be patient**(!) child. For the reckoning is at hand. And ..", John Robert reads on a toilet not far from a mosque.

{Scenery: Year 78 BPG. A new Doors private version OS initiative.

Some parent is talking at home, and Mastermind is now picking up voices by registering tones in dialect to find out about moods and thereby - individually correct - adjust controls in user interface with junk and suggestions to travel.

Styled like in the 'Moon' (2009) movie, the sweet talking ...

And it also now scans personal excrement in toileting with smelling detectors and cool stuff, scientist know-how you know.}

{Scenery: A walker named William Rose in his 17 age of trouble is one of many street kids, who rejects having a pip-boy in an uncivilized manner.

To Encyclopaedia:

Uncivilized: is a place or people *not* considered to be socially, culturally, or morally advanced.

A *Walker*: is an uncivilized animal/human also in society. {Styled as in 'The Walking Dead' (2010..) pilgrimage.}

..

William makes love to beautiful girls, that are strange in traffic.

Obviously, such knights of fortune are anarchists in modern societies as well and need to be relocated. The trouble is how to quickly end their behavioural neurosis in otherwise typical society.}

William gets dumbass school grades.

And furthermore then, **the local administrating Mastermind apparently plants some false evidence** in William's behavioural neurosis in accusation to remove him out of high society welfare. {Scenery: Styled as in the 'Eagle Eye' (2008) movie.}

Interpol therefore investigates his mind. And during interrogation, some officer tells William: "You-know young lad, arrogance grows by selfadmiration, and thereby greed and lust for power spread in mob violence against the welfare of

society! .." {Scenery: Styled as in the 'Vandrers mod Lyset' (by Michael Agerkov)
book.}

William therefore shouts: "**Liar!** ..

Lies .." (with tears in pain.)

..

The Copy Error

{Scenery: Year 85 BPG. Japanese judo masters, experts in medicine, their Interpol fools in World Government thinking, some kid toy making masters, a couple of Horde vs. Alliance gamers and more form a council about mentally problems and liberalism.

In year 83 BPG this council find, that it takes 1) protected facilities - "vaults" perhaps – for this liberalism to freedom in discussion and 2) a new recruit form in adopting people fit for so called Interpol jobs in World Governing – though this is still under construction concerning how to perform -.

..

Techno Music Crap (Psychedelic Trance mix February 2023): "**We have the know-how to change surroundings, once we get ..**"

..

And in year 73 BPG this japanese council, in the interest of Interpol investigations, ready build **new security** orphanages against alien parent paedophilia {styled as 'Predator' (1987) movie.}.

{Scene: Year 72 BPG. Takai Yamada - at dining table with Haia Yamada and her husband - is beginning to leave her parents {styled as two pigs in 'Spirited Away' (2001) movie.}.

Takai: "I hates food. Tasting and eating disgusting and is not supernatural."

..

{Scenery: In the japanese' war with the chinese: New clone facilities get superstyle japanese innovative fabrications. For in year 86 BPG, *japanese people* generally ban *chinese tricks* like for instance kitchen ovens with hinges that involve risks after that, japanese build their own buddhist failsafe oven and refrigerator mechanics to prevent heat disaster and freeze burns; meaning that one could not accidentally touch or eat hellish materials. And japanese kitchens also typically included their own labs with automatic scanings to prevent rottenness in food products.}

{Scene: In a new security vault orphanage dining hall with such modern kitchen and safe for now from those parents outside {styled as 'Cloverfield' (2008) movie.} coming for their loved ones:}

Haimi Sanyal to Takai T14: "All animals eat, but you clones have all your teeth removed to become suitable, is that wise?"

T14: "**Really?** .."

..

{Scene: Haimi Sanyal is a 13-14 year old federal school student nanny in the japanese Empire clone nursery. They come in pairs – one boy and one girl – as nannies to teach little clones. And each nanny pair come from different schools to avoid collateral damage.

To try life in an Empire clone unit, whether they can endure while they hold classes to teach young clones about sexual life in nature, they must first compete in a training course about safe sex to become clone nannies.

But a nanny pair should split alone to broaden the lesson in education, they can apply to arrange with their dual nanny to show their 2 classes different aspects of fruit trees or - if they insist – to show their classes certain fruits themself. Because if

they co-operate with their dual nanny, it could certainly shorten the time to compete learning. And also, if each insists educating concerned self, it could also cause nuances in skills for the little ones to pick up. They can still after end tours unite and talk about the different pupils – they have met -, they just have to schedule such with the School Supervisor beforehand.

A 13-14 year old federal nanny pair has just two classes of clones to educate, and for each nanny a class in total is maximum 6 kids. Else the nannies become free visitors in the clone institution.

The School Supervisor have to structure the clones' education, so the federal teachers must apply thereto about their wishes to get something granted.

They must shift each day to teach separately the 2 classes; if they have any questions there about, they can always talk with school supervisor, also about their time given to complete their task and about their living quarters there as well. And if some "nanny" stupidly seeks further clone living, it would of course conscientiously have to question being truly liberal itself.}

{Scenery: This vault society is typical communion and had therefore automatically dressing code in ethics. A supervisor requires re-election every 4th year for public government with pip-boys. But all vault surveillance cameras are recorded only and supervised. Their vault Mastermind is yet not law enforcing doors in communion here. It's merely used as Wikipedia with a certain library mod installed to each resident's pip-boy.

And the school diplomacy is neither graded as Mastermind wants, thinks. It's the typical 13 scale from federation normal school education.

Though all vault doors open and close automatically like in starwars movies with such sci-fi.}

Supervisor Eli to T14 thus: "When thou have visited our vault, i have a task for thee."

So T14 walks alone around in this vault to get familiar with it. And after days, it goes into Eli's office; the vault computer shows T14 where and also, that Eli is ready.

Supervisor Eli to T14: "Your adventure of ending up in a federal family must be corrected. ..."

T14 expresses aha.

Eli: "This place is a secret communion and likewise thee: there are other children here without their paedophile parents anymore."

T14 thinks: "That is correct."

Eli: "Each clone abode is private."

T14 expresses aha again.

Eli: "And a clone is normally alone in its abode thus. Dude, it is called a communion, so .."

T14: "Thanks. ..."

Eli: "We have a challenge for thee to play. It is about nature and quite normal to discover. Still, thou need to go out to challenge it.

Some of the young federal trainees trafficking, have the game, our vault tec computer manager can show thee who to get started and get some plant nature basics, i suppose."

T14: "Okay Eli."

Eli: "Else T14, if thou have any question or any troubles here, come see me about it."

T14: "Yes. .."

Eli: "So long partner!"

..

Later T14 gets from the vault computer, Haimi Sanyal: "We go in nature. Come with me. I will take thee with 4 other clones out in nature."

{Scene: T14, M2, O7, H15 and G9 are all clones in their 4-5 years of age and gathered to follow nanny Haimi.}

M2: "What are we going to? .."

Haimi: "We are going to study today trees with fruits. ..?"

M2, O7 and H15: "Aha. .."

..

Next day – while Haimi educates a parallel class - the nanny boy Eashan Dhruv leads the patrol and educates: "Look young ones, fruits have seeds to new fruits. .."

T14 and M2 look. But Eashan makes sure, they all come to examine each learning before proceeding with the next.

Eashan: "And seed is spring to a new tree. .."

Haimi Sanyal talk to supervisor Eli: "We need to show these children that seeds become plants? .."

Supervisor Eli: "You'll find instructions thereto on our library: You'll need to make sure some seeds have the right conditions with temperature and water and then make that happen. .. And lock the room with our experiment notably to all the pupils, so that it remains undisturbed of course."

..

So Haimi and Eashan let each clone liberally self plant seed and water it. And they also make some failures with temperature and water, that should not grow.

After the seeds spring and the children learn about vegetation growth thus, Haimi and Eashan say to the pupils: "And now we come to the understanding about sexual life in nature, which we were instructed to teach you all: When seed fall to ground, soil or land, that becomes weed which springs every where wildly.

Let us go out once more and see some 'weed'."

And later again they each – sideways - take the classes out to show every pupil erroneous growth, wild life. And they also examine each pupil about where such weed must have come from.

The pupils were free - when the nannies had gone - to re-educate with a new pair of federal teachers - always on the run -, if a pupil found to broaden its wildnature knowledge with another guide. And T14 went again with a new pair of nannies – Kachina and Aabhas -.

{Scenery: Vaults also had normally access-free libraries. There any one could learn facts concerning history and news. Since each vault resident has a pip-boy, the library serviced a mod to it, that granted access to databanks with documentaries, disney, news reports about world conflicts as usual, lexica with history and more. The library displayed ways to get all-round updated. They also had a local vault orphanage forum, board etc. Stuff that typically could be loaned via pip-boy and studied further at home. Supervisor Eli used it to inform interested vault workers about lectures, Eli preached about communistic ideals.}

{Scene: 70 BPG. In Japan Osaka city, a local politician begins to inspect his World Government departments by visit and nose around strangely.}

"What is that party doing here?", a team manager asks a familiar colleague about such strangers inspecting his department.

"Some local politician with influence", his colleague says.

"Get rid of them!", says the team manager and "I'll call someone in charge about better security clearances in World Government development departments."

{Scenery: Police raid the Japanese World Government associated Interpol department to find their hidden vaults. But their secret council have placed its data concerning whereabouts with associates in western countries locked with certain clearances in security advancement features.

So, parents hunting for the kidnappees did not get it. But tension rises in security vaults {styled as in the 'Night of the Living Dead' (1968) movie.}, when news spread there too.}

The Copy Error in Jedi Study

{Scene: Year 72 BPG. A month and some days after that T14 arrived in vault security.}

T14 finds a message in vault tec computer, it is from fellow named TJ7: "I received notice, that thou and i both share certain skills, have matching characters: We are both strong with the force and thus potential jedi. Since thou are young of age, i have been given permission to guide thee up, where we belong. And the world below, stupidly thou know. Time passes by. Come find me, if thou are interested."

Other kids in the vault did normally not have a personal training guide. It was because not all clone kids have jedi skills.

T14 finds TJ7 in living quarters, and they gather at some quiet corner to talk.

TJ7: "Hello little fellow, how are thou doing here?"

T14: "It's a sacred place free from mom and dad."

TJ7 finds that interesting and says: "I agree, it is."

..

T14: "How old are thou? .."

TJ7: "..." {TJ7 can be a human about 28 – 35 years of age.}

TJ7: "But i am nihilist with a deathwill."

T14: "What is nihilist? .."

TJ7: "Life, thou know – eating, shitting, sleeping, working – is violent, and i want it all."

T14: "Thou want all this violent stuff ..?"

TJ7: "Exactly T14."

T14: "Me too."

TJ7: "Well how about we contact Empire council to register for jedi study then? I was namely told that Empire conscience have instructions to us about it."

T14: "Right master, lead the way."

{Scene: A secret transmission.}

The Yamada family husband communicates with supervisor Eli: "T14 seems strong with the force and is therefore potential jedi? .. Aha, let me know which path he takes then."

Supervisor Eli: "I shall take care of so much, if thou pay a bonus, let's say 30000 caps? .."

The husband yells: "Right. ...", curses and ends his transmission.

{Scene: Now year 71 BPG.}

TJ7 and T14 then visits Eli's office, and TJ7 tells Eli: "We have agreed to go all the way in jedi training."

Eli: "Okay? .."

T14: "Yeah, we need to contact Empire council for manuals, Eli."

Eli: "Right."

And then Eli uses vault tec administration tool to contact Empire council and register their birth identities for jedi study.

Shortly thereafter they both receive instructions in their pip-boys from the Empire conscience.

TJ7: "Now young one, i shall study these alone, it will take some time. But it will

probably be worth it. ..." {styled as 'Johnny Mnemonic' (1995) movie.}

T14: "Argh, how long will that take?"

TJ7: "Probably a day or two."

T14: "Okay."

TJ7: "Right. Until then so long brother!"

T14: "Chão amigo! As they say in movie."

TJ7 shakes hands and part.

{Scene: A vulcan clown in the Inquisition also gets notice, that T14 is contacted by a so called matching adult for guidance and contacts then T14.}

The vulcan clown: "Aha comrade with jedi potential, if thy adult friend leaves, we will simply find thee another .. suitable. Let me know, if thou find concerned too much! The Empire is thy friend."

{Scene: Jedi Study continues.}

After a day TJ7 messages to T14: "Let's meet little brother!"

And an hour later T14 finds TJ7, and then they go to talk.

TJ7: "I have studied the jedi instructions. And they are about having multi-personalities, this i find true. I say: Let's do this, young one."

T14: "Aha? .."

TJ7: "We need a place completely quiet for our training."

T14: "Father bless me, for i have sinned. Okay let's do it."

TJ7 then says to T14: "Okay, let's begin in a couple of days, so i have complete time to prepare lesson?"

T14: "Yes."

But after a couple of days TJ7 is ready and messages that to T14. T14 then finds TJ7, he is in a toilet shitting.

According to manual they first must eat and rest. And they must also both toilet to have plenty of working hours at hand.

And after doing so, they find - via their pip-boy terminals to vault manager - a free study room.

In there comfortably, TJ7 explains to T14: "It is about us being multiple persons in the same body or with the same body, that some of those persons are on the dark side of the force - which is love and evil thus -. That true jedi are your persons on the right side of the force - which is security and good thus -. And the point of this lesson is to reach contact with a sixth sense for guide. So T14?"

T14: "I consist of more beings; there are light force, which is good, and dark force, which is bad; and there is something concerning extraordinary sensory skills in guidance. ..."

TJ7: "Exactly. We have to interpret the correctness in these claims. But we have to repeat it several times, because about our jedi persons of light, we are more, and one claim is that some or all jedi persons can have blindness and deafness."

T14: "What is that?"

TJ7: "We do not know it yet, but in time when we study, we can do tries and test this, because it is of great value to those blind and deaf to learn their mistakes at young age."

T14: "So how do we proceed?"

TJ7: "1) we act normal, thou shall then explain to me about thy vision and hearing, explain to me whether thy vision is only pictures or constantly while i check that thy eyes are in fact open constantly."

T14: "Okay."

T14 then also thought: "Will you help me obi van?"

TJ7: "I need to investigate sixth sense some more in libraries. And you should study your own thoughts alone in seclusion. What is dark and light, because then you can imagine thereby also to become one in person in the dark, dark room or something."

TJ7 then thought about his own instructions that a jedi monk or nun in fact could be coma patient for a year or several years, that some person might wake up thus suddenly along the way and then require the same training from scratch.

{Scene: Master TJ7 has pondered his world of environmental hazards with earthquakes and ruin cities, that this Empire suit gives hazmat protection. On top of that and told through media now the Empire suit requires fitness → simply a suitable vegetarian lifestyle; and that meant nourishment of vegetation (plants) only.

TJ7 is sitting at vault dinner in union with supervisor Eli.}

TJ7: "I am going to become a full grown vegetarian, I think! .. ?"

Eli: "Just pull those plugs, look .., like I got it:" and Eli shows TJ7 her mouth with no teeth at all.

TJ7 is surprised and thinks: "Of course vegetarians already managed and so condemned murdering animals. ..."

..

{Scenery: TJ7 has dental surgery to become suitable. And later thinks poetically concerning life and death {styled as Shakespeare theology}.}

TJ7 alien inmate (Sophie): "Then it is time for sui-mission-micples!"

Then one among other vault inmates around in their mess hall: "Who the hell is that lunacy in parásito? .. Shit. Fucking democracy."

T14 ponders and makes up her mind to study in library - since it seems better there - and goes therefore into the library. But when she comes to this access free library, it's actually a dull idea, for she thought about investigating a dictionary. And though the wrong side in T14 found that inspirational, she also has pollution in that Yamada zombie ass brain of hers to pull out, pull the plug or something.

{Scene: Same day as Eli has birthday party, she also later has a talk with T14 about her master's friendship.}

Eli to T14: "TJ7, you know, that Jedi strong with the force .. is blah blah."

T14 alien inmate: "TJ7 is powerful love among conquistadores.? .."

Eli (had just divorced): "Oh that is just a beginning, my dearest Sophie!."

For aliens knew each other humanly and were fluent in cultures.

Eli: "Eli means free, and since you showed strength in young age by choosing away with genitalia in coming here .."

And Eli opens something for T14 to see.

T14: "What is it? .."

Eli - showing her colostomy - says then: "An asshole."

T14: "Ah! in the stomach, nice feature .."

{Scene: Year 71 BPG. Normal jedi training.}

In training session later, TJ7 says to T14: "Jedi are amused to death!"

T14: "Aha. ..."

TJ7: "Yeah. ..

And sith is parasite, invisible (like elves, but they are alien), in company. And they force you to die .., so there is thus no justice, only freedom in our emergency. .. in our death *wish as jedi* and blab blah."

..

{Scenery: The orphan school have general classes in best languages, all round math, local and biblical history and their glorious Empire.

And in spare time music, creativity, such or all types of sports in sex to challenge physics. And TJ7 also manages it without a hitch.

And on the school ladder, also selectable studies appear - like fishing, general computing and such only limited by communal resources.}

{Scene: Year 67 BPG. In a media interrogation about his involvement in vault organisation:}

TJ7: "Why was I coerced, forced to, into .. things; that normally I would deselect? Hmm .."

..

TJ7: "Clones do not masturbate; .. people got stress and with porn masturbate, but clones remove stress factors in the environment and mingle fresh and free thus."

..

{Scene: Year 71 BPG. Another jedi training session. TJ7 and T14 in solitary confinement of vault security.}

T14: "So what's up? .."

TJ7: "It's about us being monks or 'punks' in abstinence from sex mutilations with love and porn style."

T14: "Oh? .."

..

TJ7: "So what shall we choose, T14, you know the christian is obviously sandal? .."

T14 becomes tired now.

{Scenery: Year 69 BPG. Japan orphanage facilities with productions of spaghetti and rice food are out in the open and remarkable in surroundings. Some local folks during their daily routines, often passing by such farms thereby often also come to wonder about their true meaning. And in talks, storytelling, such therefore often reveal their whereabouts, why all the japanese vault orphanages become found by police and parents during their investigations.}

Cylon Begins

Techno Music Crap (Cosmic Flux - Psychill, PsyTrance, Psybient Mix):

"Everybody **has the potential** to be part of creativity *in a very special way* .."

{Scenery: The whole chapter of automating Mastermind's Skynet compulsive must be styled as '**XCOM: Enemy Unknown**' and '-**Enemy Within**' **games** (of the Unreal **Engine 3**) like on a computer display with **some dirt** on its upper side, you'll want to wipe it complete clear then for true colours for your eyes only of course.}

{Scene: Year 75 BGP. State affairs conclude worldwide concerning Mastermind as World Government. In congress, an open minded World Government MMORPG designer takes a stand to announce happenings:}

This official MMORPG designer: "Hrmm ..

We are advancing gaming sport to real World Government by automation@: the law enforcement of World Government {styled as '*Harsh Realm*' (1999) film intended} .." (smiling with a sporty grin)

..

A sport journalist later asks this MMORPG designer among crowds in common interview for several media channels with live recordings about, what this Mastermind really is.

The World Government MMORPG development spokesperson: "You must understand, that 'World Government' is just merely .. a platform – nothing else!"

The interviewer: "Aha. .."

The MMORPG spokesman: "**And we want it to be .. *selfrepairing* .., *selfsustaining* .., it has to be .. fully automated** to become a big Cahoon, a Grand Daddy or Something .. or else also like this 'Big Brother' fantasy style in George Orwell's philanthropy. ..

I believe, it shall be a **huge success** so .."

..

{Scenery: People round the globe now actively following World Government developments in procedure, lots of those, who also fear "Big Brother" society join as federal rebels {styled as the glamorous '**Alias**' (2001..) film.} in struggles against 'the empire' business hot shots.}

{Scene: Congresses in the cylon approach continues. Two geeks from the WG MI-IDEA (World Government Mastermind Institute Integrated Development Environment Association) on a stage with large audience, including media coverage, speaks.}

Allan Jensen: "We want cylon robots to guard World Government trade center {styled as '*Screamers*' (1995) movie}, that changes to it has to be made intellectually via a new english, functional in programming law enforcing speech you know, so Mastermind can get it."

Torben Johansen: "**Yes**, we are gonna ***speak laws***, that Mastermind too understands and can reflect upon with Word of God already spoken!"

..

From the Mastermind Institute – its robot industry building, and which by World Government neutrality already has departments in all states -, their speaker and also self a robot designer {styled as the forgetting man in 'The Watcher' (2000) movie} also says: "All places where World Government has to grow in business,

must first with eyes be recorded in its geometry and components for that data to be simulated correctly by computer as basis for us to work further on.”

{Scenery: Year 78 BPG. ‘*Sloppy-Strings*’, a new grass root organisation – in style like ‘My Girl and Me’ (Gangway) for flirting - wants to reveal worldwide all Skynet law enforcement actions in harassment.

They investigate rumours only and find out possibilities to hack and rig new Cylons. {Styled as in ‘Runaway’ (1984) movie.} So they do it themselves – like graffiti – to ridicule this project only.}

{Scene: Year 72 BPG. The Welfare & Richness Foundation of Associated Orphanages fight against strikes hold by elderly rich parents for democracy and in protest of too much liberalism in childhood ages.

Some media station journalists bring in guests from either side to debate in front of a panel of familiar faces in public as judges in these matters.}

..

To calm the strike, the foundation folks argue: “We also want parents to be free – yes liberally if you will - of conflicting kids, who grow liberal after all, **by automating** all their kids’ basic needs in living, in child support *only*.”

..

The Copy Error in Liberalism

{Scene: Year 74 BPG. At the Omar Al-Mukhtar University in Libya. A brave eugenicist - also an academy award winner - is lecturing.

One participant walking around, is wearing a small snake as scarf in massage comfort also. But only while greeting and meeting around others; not while actually attending in audience.}

"Our population breach is cropping by a smart copy error in our genetics!", the eugenicist starts.

Audience is comfortable in hot climate, so one - who notices a little scorpion close by - spikes it without a hitch.

The eugenicist: "In incestuous computer terminology it is like copying data in cydon loops to error, by reading data from where it also copies to, to create infernal macabre new lifeforms."

{Scenery: In this city, there is even a market selling children in a variety of human races for quality only.}

The eugenicist: "In eugenics, our space program is the genetically enhanced skin called 'human', beautifully naked among animals, that makes feeling awful large with both heart, soul and mind **in psyche**." {styled as 'Innerspace' (1987) film.}

{Scenery: Here the eugenicists cultivate. They are called Sheikhs, who demand a variety of mates to procreate with. Usually, they are rich. But once in a while, a handsome creature mingles with no money at all.

Very rare places on Earth now are treasured with such eugenic practise.

Encyclopaedia:

DNA: is a self-replicating material that is present in nearly all living organisms as the carrier of genetic information.

Dystopian Reincarnation: is the *rebirth* of a karma spirit into another dimension.}

The Copy Error in ..

{Scenery: Year 74 BPG. In the cloning industry, *cylon models* - with genetically enhancements - and *artificial plants* - to produce oxygen and hydrogen by light and root water - are manufactured.

And in this recreation of plants and animal types, scientists work with **the code** in their *genetics*.

To Encyclopaedia:

Electrolysis: is splitting water into oxygen and hydrogen by electricity.

Dehumidification: is cooling moisture into water by electricity.

Artificial plant: is basically electrolysis. But in types of trees, they neutralize aerial poison too. The AE (artificial electrolysis) plants use solar cells for electricity, because humans and other animals need light as well for vision.

People in fashion, design and entertainment work on the genetic material regarding dressing styles, hair and cosmetics and also the modelling of head types, their mimic, colours and expressions **in coercion ingenuity**.

Others work too on the genetic material concerning flowers, artistic feeling and room design with the AE plants.

And architects work on light patterns to AE plants and animals with room designs concerning clear vision and acoustics all round.

And nosy people work on the all-round air flow, since a modern building's true hermetic enclosure must stand against outdoor pollutants and thus require true circulation and ventilation within those noise limits, Zen policies - according to Empire protocol - set.

In year 70 BPG, in need of a totally hermetic enclosure of some resident homes, therefore some AE plants must also be constructed with tiny dehumidifiers in water supply, plus have other chemicals than water broken down into air substances for them to rise thus out through room ventilation cleaning systems.}
